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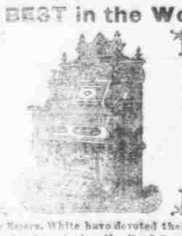

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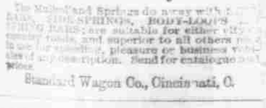

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BY THE DUCHESS.

CHAPTER I.

"But, what will your uncle say?" asks Mrs. Rivers, nervously.

"My uncle will say just what the Major says," replies Ronnie, shrugging her shoulders.

"Wouldn't it be a comfort if the Major died?" says Cecil, from her low chair in the chimney-corner—her own special corner, in every house wherein she may go. As she makes this charitable speech, she sighs profoundly.

"My dear," says her mother in a tone that is meant to be full of rebuke, but is only fond.

"Well, I know that," returns Miss Cecil, saucily; "I am perfectly aware that I am dear to you. What's the good of telling me the same thing over and over again? Only that it would be naughty to one's own sweet mother, I would give you a pinch for stale news."

"I suppose even Uncle Gregory can't expect us to live in London all the year round," remarks Ronnie, a frown darkening her pretty little baby face. It is the funniest little frown, and certainly has no right whatever to be in its present resting-place. "I suppose he can't control our every action."

"He can, however, keep us comfortable or reduce us to absolute want—at least, to something very near it," answers Mrs. Rivers, in a trembling tone.

"My mind is made up," says Cecil, lightly. "Rather than be reduced to absolute want, I shall marry a marquis—a duke even—if need be. Let nobody try to dissuade me; I shall do it, or die."

"Then, I'm afraid you will die," returns Ronnie, who is the least bit of a cynic.

"You sha'n't discourage me," says Cissy, gayly. "Even down in the 'deserted village,' where you and mother are bent on burying yourselves, I dare say I shall meet my fairy prince."

"I hope he will be a prince worthy of you!" says Mrs. Rivers, somewhat wistfully gazing at the lovely face smiling up at her from the chimney-corner, out of its tangle of golden hair.

"You hope for too much," replies the owner of the golden locks merrily. "The prince was never yet born. I am convinced, who would be worthy of such peerless charms as mine."

"But really, mamma, when we are all so tired of town life, why should we not go into the country, and especially to this pretty place the Freres have written to us about?" asks Ronnie.

"I am sure Uncle Gregory ought to think better of us, for preferring the dullness of a country life to all the glittering dissipations of the town," observes Cecil laughing.

"Your uncle likes nothing he doesn't suggest himself," says Mrs. Rivers.

"Then make him suggest it. Let us go to him in a body and tell him how we are enjoying ourselves here, and ten to one but he will order us into solitary confinement, without delay. He is such a perverse old dear."

"Cecil, you talk too much," murmurs her mother, mildly.

"I'm like the brook," says Cecil, unabashed; "I go on forever. After all, I am better than a stupid girl who can't talk at all. Ronnie, how silent you are! Don't you like this country scheme?"

"Yes," returns Ronnie, very deliberately. "It is my greatest desire to leave town forthwith."

As she says this, her mother raises her soft eyes and regards her curiously—nay, indeed, sadly. But Ronnie's face, whatever she herself may be thinking, is staunch to her, and betrays nothing.

"Yes, yes—country air will be good for us all," says Mrs. Rivers, hastily. "It must be arranged. I wish the Major could be brought to speak to your uncle about it."

"If you mean that I am to conciliate, and play up to the Major, I simply sha'n't," answers Cecil, with a vicious little nod. "I detest him. It is my belief he wants to marry that daughter of his—Maria, to Uncle Gregory!"

"Oh, no!" says Ronnie, quickly. "He may live in the fond hope that Uncle Gregory, growing disgusted with us and our frivolities, will leave Marin the bulk of his property; but I know he intends her to marry a much younger man. Lady Marsden told me all about it the other day. It did not interest me, so I have forgotten the minor details, such as names and places. But I know this young man has been abroad for years; that he has a tremendous amount of money; that he lives somewhere in the country, in a house beautiful as a dream; and that the Major was a friend of his father's, and has been a sort of agent over his estate for years."

"You remember a great deal considering your want of interest," observes Cissy. "Well, if it comes off, I wish this poor young man joy of Maria!"

"This poor young man, as you call him, will probably not marry to order. But the Major has quite made up his mind to it; and he is a man of many resources."

"How I should like to frustrate Maria!" exclaims Cecil. "If ever I meet this misguided youth she intends claiming as her own, I shall make violent love to him."

"Cecil!" says Mrs. Rivers again.

"Well, then, I shall let him make violent love to me. Is that better?"

"It is not amiable either way. I am sure, darling, you would not like to interfere with any other girl's lover."

"Well, fortunately, I can't," says Miss Cecil, in a tone of resignation, "as I have made up my mind to marry a duke. Therefore this excellent young squire will be beneath my notice."

"I think we had better go and speak to your Uncle Gregory about this move," remarks Mrs. Rivers, presently. "You will both come with me, girls?"

This is said so hopefully that neither girl can find it in her heart to refuse.

"Oh, yes, of course, dearest!" replies Ronnie.

"Well, I do hope, mamma, he will not be primed and loaded with evil thoughts of us this time," says Cecil. "Do you remember our last visit—how he stormed and raved until Ronnie and you were nearly in tears, and I was in a wicked rage? And all about a very innocent little trip to the Kensington Museum with Sir Sydney Walcott?"

"I remember," answers Mrs. Rivers. Ronnie grows a shade paler, and beats her fingers impatiently against the edge of the table near her.

"He is burdened with a terrible sense of propriety," she observes, after a moment or two. "He is a male prude. And the Major is always telling him stories about us in the hope that Maria may be preferred to us at last. You know she is some sort of distant connection, and might be easily magnified into a second cousin with a claim to any loose money that might be going."

"I shall fall upon Maria some day, and rend her in pieces," says Cecil. "I shall, indeed, mamma. There is little use in appealing to what you are pleased to call 'my better self.'"

"Let us go and see Uncle Gregory today, and speak to him, and get it over," says Ronnie, decisively.

"Yes, do let us," cries Cecil

And so it is arranged.

About five years before, the Honorable Mrs. Rivers had been left a widow, with two little girls and inconsiderable fortune. When only seventeen she had married the younger son of an impecunious earl, and, therefore, on her husband's death, found herself possessed of few worldly goods beyond her pension and a small sum bequeathed to her by a maiden aunt. Her uncle, Sir Gregory Growle—an old bachelor holding eccentric views of life generally, and the possessor of a large fortune that had been amassed in India—had come to her rescue, and, though a crotchety, disagreeable old fellow in many ways, had settled upon her a rather handsome allowance, to be continued or discontinued at his good pleasure.

This allowance, however, was imbittered to her by sundry scoldings, delivered at odd intervals, and much uncalled for advice about "the girls," who, as they grew up, were frequently declared by their grandiuncle to be too much for their mother, who plainly did not go the right way to control them. He furthermore gave it as his opinion that they ought to be kept in subjection.

All these hints and innuendoes did not help to endear Sir Gregory to his grandnieces, though there was still another person, who, if possible, was more objectionable in their sight. This was an old friend of their uncle's—a swarthy Anglo-Indian, named Major Jervis, about sixty years of age. He had been a so-called friend indeed of the whole family for many years, and under that name had managed to make himself particularly obnoxious both to Ronnie and Cecil Rivers, who had taken little pains to disguise their dislike, and, by chilling replies and remarks, which sometimes bordered upon impertinence, had let him know what they thought of him. These signs and tokens of ill-will had of course been noticed by the Major, and treasured up in his memory, to be repaid fourfold should occasion offer. He had one daughter, a certain Maria Louisa, on whom he had centered all his ambitious hopes. She was tolerably good-looking, and to marry her to rank and wealth, or even wealth without the rank, was the dream of the Major's life.

Just at this time he had for her in his mind a *partie* unexceptionable in every respect, and only awaited the opportunity to throw her in his way. Maria Louisa, who was well known to the Rivers girls, was very distasteful to them, principally perhaps because they attributed to her father the meanness of retailing to their Uncle Gregory all the stories he heard of them—simple stories enough in themselves, but, when distorted and exaggerated, black as Erebus.

To-day, as Mrs. Rivers and her daughters enter the library in the handsome house in Cromwell Road that calls Gregory Growle master, they find their uncle stretched upon a sofa, with one leg well bandaged and a rather sour expression upon his cadaverous countenance.

"Glad you felt it your duty to come to see me, even at the eleventh hour," he says, unpleasantly. "One might be dead and buried for all one's relations would care! Perhaps, indeed, you would prefer seeing me buried. But beware, beware!"

"'Trust her not, she is fooling thee,'" quotes Miss Cecil, in a low tone, to Ronnie, who can hardly suppress a smile.

"Dear uncle," says Mrs. Rivers, who is really distressed, not having heard of his illness, "I had no idea you were laid up again with your old enemy."

She is plainly alluding to the gout, which is a devoted adherent of Uncle Gregory's. Indeed, he is a perfect martyr to it, and it does not help to sweeten his temper.

"If we had known of it, the girls and I would have been here long ago to inquire after you," she continues, in a conciliatory tone.

"That may or may not be," returns Uncle Gregory, uncompromisingly, though somewhat appeased by her gentleness; "I only know you never did come. Well—eh! And what news, eh?"

He is, as every one knows, the most notorious old news-monger in town, and is just now utterly disheartened because he can not attend his club, where the choicest *morceaux* of scandal are disseminated daily.

"Very little news anywhere just at present," answers Mrs. Rivers, absently. She is anxiously wondering how she shall bring in the subject of the country scheme.

"I hope you have not been letting those girls out again without yourself," says Uncle Gregory, irascibly. "I heard about that Kensington trip from Major Jervis, who saw them there. Wrong, very wrong, my dear Elinor; young women should never be allowed to go anywhere without their mother or guardian."

"Sir Sydney Walcott is such an old friend," responds Mrs. Rivers, nervously. "that I thought they might safely go with him."

"Old! Pooh! Seven-and-twenty. I suppose! A boy indeed! And no doubt dissipated too."

Ronnie's eyes flash fire.

"The present generation," pursues Sir Gregory, "knows no boys. They are all grown up from their cradles; and girls should not be trusted out of one's sight. You can't be too careful, my dear Elinor."

"I should wish to be careful, of course," says poor Mrs. Rivers, in a depressed tone.

"Then make Sir Sydney discontinue his visits. I hear from a certain quarter how frequent they are."

At this Ronnie grows pale, and, lifting her blue eyes, fixes them beseechingly upon her mother. Her mother, though she refuses to meet her glance, still feels deeply for her.

"I think any young man who keeps philandering after two girls for months together, without coming to the point—you see, I know everything, my dear Elinor—should be summarily dealt with. I have heard a good deal, and I think Sir Sydney should get his *conge*. If he is not going to marry the girls, he ought to be forbidden at the house."

"He can't well marry us both, poor soul!" remarks Cecil, demurely. "The law forbids."

"Eh? Eh?" says Uncle Gregory, irritably.

"At all events, he certainly can't marry me," Cecil goes on, suavely, in spite of a warning glance from her mother, which she pretends not to see. "Because the duke wouldn't hear of it!"

"The duke! What duke?" demands old Sir Gregory, raising himself from his recumbent position, to stare blankly at her.

"My duke," replies Cecil, boldly, though her eyes are sparkling with laughter. "Didn't you know of it? I have made up my mind at last, and nothing under strawberry-leaves will content me!"

"It is only Cecil's nonsense," says Mrs. Rivers, in an agony.

Her dearest Cecil, she tells herself, is so inconsiderate, and so thoughtless; and if the old man should be offended—

But the old man is not offended. On the contrary—strange to say—he is amused, and gives way to a prolonged chuckle.

"Eh? Eh?" he says again. This is his favorite ejaculation. "So you are flying high, are you? Well, I wish you luck. But"—with a relapse into his former tartness, and a glance at Ronnie, who is sitting calm and pallid as an early snowdrop—"don't have your duke dangling after you for months, making you a laughing-stock for all your friends."

Ronnie sighs, and grows even a shade paler. Her mother, seeing this, turns hastily to Sir Gregory.

"I agree with you," she says, though the words almost choke her. "And to prevent any further nonsense of the sort you speak of I think of taking the children"—they are always children to her—"down into the quiet country, that is, if you approve of the move."

"To the country?" repeats Uncle Gregory, taken aback. Then he tells himself she has taken to heart his advice about avoiding the sullying influence of town-life, and he is flattered.

"Well, I'm sure I'm glad you have at last determined to act on my suggestion," he says, in a gratified tone. "Come to me again to-morrow, and we shall see what can be done about your removal into the country. You are a very sensible woman, Elinor—very sensible indeed."

By which they know he will put no obstacle in the way of their going to the new abode on which they have so set their hearts.

* * * * * * *

That night as Ronnie and Cecil are brushing their hair, preparatory to going to bed, Cecil, turning suddenly to her elder sister, lays down her brush, and places her arm around her.

"Dearest," she says tenderly, "how is it you want to leave town now, just when he has returned home again?"

"You mean Sir Sydney Walcott, I suppose?" answers Ronnie, in trembling accents. "I leave town, because—because I want to test him. It is all quite true what they say. He has been coming here for months and months, as you know, and yet he has not spoken to me about—He has not"—with a violent effort—"asked me to marry him!"

"And what of that?" says Cecil, valiantly, patting her shoulder, with a reassuring touch. "He will ask you some day, I know very well."

"And, in the meantime, I am to be a laughing-stock to my friends," returns Ronnie, bitterly.

"Don't mind that cross old man, darling; such a speech as that only meant an additional twinge of gout."

"Nevertheless, I shall be glad to leave town; I can not bear it longer," says Ronnie, earnestly. "If he honestly loves me, he will follow me to Branksmere; if not—well, then, if not"—with a little heart-broken sob, "I shall know he never loved me at all."

"You will never know that," is the consoling answer—"never. He will follow you. He adores you. I feel it—I know it."

At this Ronnie, turning suddenly to her sister, kisses her warmly.

"At all events, this visit to the country will decide all things," she says, with some renewed hope in her voice. "I trust Uncle Gregory will not put any obstacles in the way of our going, at the last moment."

"He won't—Major Jervis is out of town," says Cecil, significantly.

Time proves her words true. Before another week has flown they find themselves established in a pretty, old-fashioned house, in the quiet country.

CHAPTER II.

The snow is falling fast at Branksmere. All the air is full of it. The wintery wind, coming with a rush round the angles of the house, catches it and floats it toward the windows, where it clings to sill and pane. The laurels at the end of the lawn, and all the evergreens in the shrubberies, have lost their individuality, and have changed from green to dazzling white. Far below, in the bay, the sullen ocean rushes inland with a roar, and dashes against the giant rocks, which take no heed of its passion. Above is a sky all dull and leaden-hued, below a world monotonously white—a world in which the trees, bereft as they are of leaves, and gaunt and bare as skeletons, show black against its chilly purity.

Cecil, standing at the window, contemplates this dreary picture with a slightly discontented expression on her usually smiling face.

"Just like my luck," she says, in a plaintive tone.

Presumably she is addressing her mother and sister, who are sitting before a glorious fire, piled high with fragrant pine-wood; but her eyes are fixed with mournful reproach upon the descending snow.

"What, darling?" questions her mother, rousing herself from a pleasant reverie to ask the question.

"I am alluding to the snow," replies Cecil, still in the same melancholy tone. "In my heart I am calling it bad names. Here we have been, for two whole, long, interminable days in this new neighborhood, and I have never yet been able to get out to explore it, as would be my delight. Yesterday it rained. To-day it snows. What bitter lines! I shall go out of my mind, if I am 'cribbed, cabined, and confined' much longer."

"It is hard on you—my 'red rover,'" observes Ronnie, with a smile, glancing up from the piece of coarse ugly ticking she is embroidering.

"No aspersions on my ruddy locks, if you please," says Cissy, putting up her hand to her hair, which is really charming, and of that very rare color where brown melts into amber and amber into a still warmer shade. "To-day my spirits are too low to admit of my taking it amiably. What an irritating thing snow is! So slow and would-be meek, yet so determined. And how brown it makes one look! I feel just like a Zulu or a North American Indian when I compare myself with it."

"Certainly it is not becoming," admits Ronnie, reflectively, gazing pensively at her own dear little face in a mirror near her. "It puts one out of conceit with one's self."

"It is downright spiteful," says Cecil, vindictively.

"Yet I think one never thoroughly appreciates a good fire, until the snow is on the ground," puts in Mrs. Rivers, sleepily, at which remark both the girls laugh in concert.

"I never saw the day or hour you didn't enjoy it," says Cecil, saucily, whereupon her mother laughs too.

Silence follows. Mrs. Rivers dozes. Ronnie stitches. Cecil commences a low-spirited and dismal tattoo upon the window-pane. To say the least of it, it is a depressing noise. Ronnie bears it patiently for many minutes, until indeed her nerves are quite unstrung, and then she says, meekly:

"I dare say it is musical, dear, and that my want of taste is unpardonable, but whenever I hear that noise I feel I want to die."

Cissy foregoes her melancholy amusement, and mourns that even this poor consolation is denied her.

"I really think it is charming," she says presently, with some faint show of animation. "It looks ever so much brighter, doesn't it, Ronnie? After all, it can't hurt much; so I shall put on my things, and get even one small scamper before it grows dark."

"My dear child, do not dream of such a thing!" exclaims Mrs. Rivers, sitting quite upright this time, and looking dismayed. "It is a terrible day, you will catch your death of cold!"

"I wouldn't be guilty of such a thing for worlds," returns Cissy, gayly, "and besides, I shouldn't dream of interfering with Ronnie's special *vole*. She catches cold for all the family"—glancing fondly, even regretfully, at her fragile sister, who looks younger than herself, but is in reality two years her senior. "The village is only a mile away; I shall walk there, and see what is to be seen, and if I am snowed up beyond hope of return, I dare say that fat little woman at the inn will give me shelter."

"You mean the woman who was so kind to us, when one of our horses came to grief the day of our arrival, the day before yesterday?" asks Ronnie. "Mrs. Stilton, they call her. I never forgot it; she did look so like a cheese."

"Yes. Don't look as if this was to be our final farewell, mamma!" cries Cissy, with an irrepressible laugh. "You haven't a chance of getting rid of me so easily. 'I will return; you know me well!' But in case I shouldn't"—she has her hand by this time on the handle of the door, and is looking back mischievously at her mother—"if it be my lot to be discovered stiff and stark and frozen in some picturesque hollow, remember, I leave my debts to Ronnie and my kittens to you. Don't let them starve."

"I wish you would not jest on such horrid subjects," says Mrs. Rivers, in a nervous tone that fills Miss Cissy with delight. "And I wish too—"

But the door is shut before she can disclose her second wish, and Cissy is beyond reach of eyes and ears. Of course she carries the day, and presently comes downstairs, and starts for her walk half-smothered in furs, and with the daintiest of little otter-skin caps upon her head. The whole costume suits her to perfection, and, with a light heart and a quick step, she runs up the avenue through the feathery snow-flakes that fall all around her, and passes the entrance gate.

Oh, the joy of being in the open air again—however cold—after two days' confinement to the house. And the rapture of having "fresh woods and pastures new" before her! All is still unknown. Such a short time has elapsed since Mrs. Rivers and her daughters took possession of this their new home, and as yet their present world is an unexplored territory, full, it may be, of delightful possibilities and golden treasure.

To-day the spirit of adventure is rife within Cecil's breast. She moves briskly, with a buoyant air, up the road; past the wall that bounds her own place, past a gate that leads no doubt to some near neighbor's dwelling, and straight on until she comes to the open highway beyond. Here she comes to a standstill, and ponders a while. A broad road stretches to her right, a large common to the left; yet she has been told that both will bring her to the village, and that the common is the shortest route by a full mile. Which shall she take? After a short but severe struggle with prudence she pushes it into the background, and decides on speed and the common. It looks vast—nay, even vague, but, taking the little well-beaten path that lies through it, she walks on bravely, with her head held high, and a delicious sense of freedom, light, air, youth, pervading her whole being. As she goes, and as the road grows dim behind her, she even breaks into song, and carols as sweetly as any bird that flies the air.

So passes a long hour, and then—then—slowly, and without any undue misgiving—it occurs to her that the village must be further off than she has been told. Surely it is a good mile that she has traveled; and that was the distance specified! At this time she is not frightened; but presently, as the storm rises, and the snow falls ever faster and faster, and she finds she has unconsciously quitted the path, and is walking upon grass, a little feeling of nervousness gains upon her. How can she know where the path may lie, when all is so even, so covered with an unbroken shroud of purest white?

Rough Boreas has awakened, and, ever and anon rushing at her, seizes her in his strong embrace, and, shaking her slight frame with rude violence, leaves her breathless and unstrung. The darkness is growing rapidly. Already a veil of somber hue is overshadowing the land. Twilight deepens, yet no village is within sight, no road can meet the eye; the bare wide common seems vaster, more interminable than ever. She is alone upon a desolate waste, uncertain where to go, which turn to take!

The horrible thought that she may be lost—really lost, like one of those unhappy people one reads about, but hardly believes in, comes to her with unpleasant force. But she fights against it, and walks on, determined to overcome the sensation of fatigue that, in spite of all efforts to subdue it, is asserting itself.

Another cruel gust of wind, arising suddenly, and sweeping boisterously past her, unnerves her, and reduces her almost to despair, and it is at this moment luckily that she finds herself once more on the edge of the common, with a road on her left hand—a road well covered with snow beyond question, and leading she knows not whither, but still a veritable road.

With renewed hope she quits the unfriendly common, and walks on, wearily but determinedly, for quite another half mile. Her feet are growing painful; an increasing longing to sit down and indulge the miserable drowsiness that is creeping over her, if only for a short while, frightens her. Clenching her poor little frozen hands and forcing back the tears that are dimming her eyes, she still struggles on, though hope within her is again almost dead.

So another quarter of a mile is conquered; and then, when she is least expecting succor, what is that she sees through the gathering gloom? A light—a lodge—a graveled avenue, and two big pillars on which rest dragon's heads that grin defiance on passers-by. Yet never did tender lambs seem sweeter in Miss Rivers's sight than these threatening beasts.

Not waiting to summon the lodge-keeper, with her own trembling fingers she undoes the fastening of the gate, and, forgetful of fatigue and fear, runs swiftly all down the curving avenue, never drawing breath until she reaches the hall-door, and knocks with eager haste.

It is opened by an old man in irreproachable livery, with a pock-marked skin, but a benign expression.

"Can I—see the—lady of the house?" begins Cecil, anxiously, almost timidly. "I have lost my way. I am a stranger here; and—I don't know my way home."

The old man looks concerned; and, stepping back, entreats her respectfully to enter.

"Pray, miss, come in! Dear me, dear me, what a night to be abroad!"—regarding with deep compassion the little woe-begone figure before him, with her furs all covered with snow and her blue eyes bright with tears. "There is no mistress of this house as yet," he goes on gravely; "but, if you will follow me, ma'am, Mrs. Richards, the housekeeper, will do what she can for you. Dear me, dear me, what a night!"

Cecil, hardly knowing whether she is relieved or sorry at the news that she must trust herself to the tender mercies of a housekeeper instead of a chatelaine, follows him through two brilliantly lighted halls, down a corridor, and into a warm, cozy room, where sits an elderly woman, knitting by a fire.

"Beg pardon, Mrs. Richards," says her first friend, in a mysterious whisper; "but this young lady has lost her way in the snow, and has come to ask shelter here."

"Bless me!" exclaims Mrs. Richards, looking over her spectacles. She rises, advances a little, and, having satisfied herself about Cecil's appearance, drops a slight courtesy.

"I'm so sorry to trouble you," says Cissy, quickly, with a rather nervous laugh, beginning to think that, after all, genuine adventures are not quite such enthralling delights as she has hitherto imagined. "But I don't know the neighborhood. I left home intending to reach the village; but I lost my way; and don't know what would have become of me, but that fortunately I found this place. The snow was so blinding, and the wind so strong, and—I am so tired."

Her voice quivers perceptibly, and two tears that will not be repressed steal down her pale cheeks. Sinking into a chair, she looks piteously at Mrs. Richards. That kind-hearted woman is not proof against so much beauty and distress combined. The little break in the voice does wonders—the tears still more; but the piteous, appealing glance makes a conquest of her forever. Then and there she falls in love with Miss Rivers.

"My dear young lady, you are quite worn out!" she cries, coming quickly to her side, and hastily removing the snow-crowned hat and the damp jacket. "Peters, bring some brandy directly."

"Oh, no!" says Cecil faintly.

"But, indeed, my dear, I insist," returns Mrs. Richards, putting up one hand authoritatively, as though to prevent further discussion; and Cissy, being too weak to do battle, she has her own way, and soon has her young charge ensconced in a large arm-chair before the fire. She has bathed her feet and her hands, and has even unearthed from some old family chest upstairs a tiny pair of quaint black velvet slippers that suit Cissy wonderfully well. Indeed, after a little while Miss Rivers declares herself quite recovered both in mind and body, and not a bit the worse for her fatigue and anxiety.

"I fell so strange," she says, presently, with a languid smile, "when Peters said there was no mistress to the house. Is there no one here but you?"

"There's the master," replies Mrs. Richards, looking up from her knitting. "But he has been here only four days. I lived with his uncle, the old master, for twenty years, and when he died six months ago, Mr. Craven fell in for the property; but he was abroad then, and only returned to England a few weeks since. I believe he knows about as little of the neighborhood as you do, miss, indeed. I am the only one in the house who does know it, as the old dot except myself left in a body on the master's death, and Mr. Craven brought all his present staff of servants with him from his other place in Kent."

Cissy flushes, and looks distressed.

"It nobody here knows anything about the neighborhood," she says, nervously, "how am I to let mamma hear where I am, and that I am safe?"

[*To be Continued.*]

CHILD-FAITH.

I arrived at the station at the appointed hour. I entered, or rather was thrown by an attendant, into the car nearest to me. The door was quickly shut. The whistle was blown and we were off.

Curiously enough the car was not crowded. I formed the fifth passenger. Two of the corners were occupied, one by an officer and the other by a civilian. Facing me was a woman about 80 years old, neatly and modestly dressed, and beside her sat the most beautiful little child I ever saw—a little girl about 6 years old, with a flood of blonde curls waving under her immense straw hat. Now and then the child would look through the window in the direction of the engine, and then her eyes seemed to wander in the infinite space that was unrolling itself before her. We came to a station. The train stopped. The little girl put her face to the window. "I don't see him." Then suddenly her face brightened and her eyes lit with golden hues, shining with indescribable joy, while her lips came down upon two hands that came from the exterior and were placed upon the frame of the open window. "Ah, papa! Here is papa!" exclaimed my little neighbor, with the exuberant and innocent joy of her 6 years.

It was the engineer of our train, who had come to speak to his little daughter and his wife, who was seated in front of me.

"We must make up for lost time," replied the man. "Were you afraid, Jeanne?"

"No," said the child, "because I knew that you were driving."

"Well, by-by," said the man, as he left.

"Well, by-by, papa," said the child, throwing him a kiss.

The train started and gradually reached an extraordinary speed. I worship little children, and I began to examine the little one in front of me. She was full of life and good humor. She amused herself with everything and nothing, cajoling with her mother, inquisitive with the windows, and so on with her doll. She was carrying on a thousand different conversations all at once, and with a noise that was almost deafening, when suddenly the gentleman in the other corner exclaimed:

"Decidedly, we are going too fast. The train will surely run off the track!"

"Oh, don't be afraid," said the child, seriously, "papa is driving."

The officer was reading. He looked out of the window, and then resumed his reading without making any observation.

The other gentlemen again began to talk.

The officer closed his book and stretched himself along the seat. "I would not advise you all to do the same," said he, with the greatest coolness. "If you keep seated your legs will be smashed. Remember the Versailles accident."

"This is certainly madness," he continued. "Yes, madame, he said, addressing the lady, "your husband is either drunk or crazy."

"Oh, sir," said the lady, "my husband never gets drunk. You saw him a little while ago. Certainly the train is

Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - FEBRUARY 19, 1886.

THE complete adjustment of the estate of the late Francis A. Drexel, the Philadelphia banker, shows that he left a fortune of fifteen million of dollars, and that under his will Catholic charities receive a million and a-half of dollars, enough to put them firmly on their feet.

THE bill for the admission of the southern half of Dakota Territory into the Union as a State, passed the Senate last week. Mr. Voorhees, of Indiana, was the only Democrat who voted in its favor. It is believed at Washington that the measure has no chance of passing the House.

THE Fitz John Porter case is once more a theme for the display of Congressional eloquence or rant, as the case happens to be. Day after day and night after night the floodgates have been opened, and not a single new idea has been advanced nor a single ray of new light thrown upon the subject. The worst, however, is yet to come, for after the bill passes the House and goes to the Senate, Logan is ready to rattle off his former three days diatribe against it.

THE strike in the Westmoreland and Fayette coke regions seems to be in a fair way of settlement. On Tuesday the strikers received a proposition from the coke operators through Rev. Father Lambing, agreeing to pay the advance demanded on March 15, if the men would at once return to work. The strikers decided to call a general convention on yesterday to consider the offer and accept or reject it. Unless evil counsels prevail the proposition will be accepted.

JOHN G. THOMPSON, the well known Democratic politician of Ohio, died at Seatle, Washington Territory, last week. He was appointed to a position connected with the public lands in that Territory by Mr. Cleveland in August last. He was 52 years of age; had been repeatedly Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Ohio, and is said to have had a more extensive acquaintance with the Democrats of that State than any other party leader in it. In 1875 he was elected Sergeant-at-Arms of the lower branch of Congress. He was the active, devoted friend of that pure, bold Democrat, Allen G. Thurman, and his highest ambition for many years prior to and up to 1884, was to bring about the nomination of that incorruptible statesman for the Presidency.

Two opinions were delivered by the Supreme Court, now in session at Philadelphia, on Monday last which are of great importance to the people of Pennsylvania. In one of the cases George B. Duncan was the plaintiff and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company the defendant, and in the other Matthias Patent sought to recover for consequential injuries resulting from the action of the Reading Railroad Company. In both cases the decisions in the lower courts were against the Railroad Companies and appeals were taken to the Supreme Court, where they were argued early last spring. After withholding its judgment for nearly a year the Court decides that the two Companies are subject to the provisions of the Constitution of 1874, which impose the condition that owners of property taken for public use shall be compensated for consequential damages.

WILLIAM JONES, a gentleman of color, who claims Texas as his home, is astonishing the people of Philadelphia by his wonderful appetite for glass.—One night last week, in presence of several invited persons, in room No. 42 of the Girard House, he lifted a lamp chimney to his mouth and bit off a good sized piece, which he chewed and swallowed with as much relish as if it had been the choicest food. He then ate a champaign glass and washed it down his copper-lined gullet with a glass of wine. Jones says he contracted the habit about thirty years ago by eating a thin piece of glass which he had mistaken for ice. He has kept it up ever since and is very fond of crushed glass in ice cream or with cake. He says the glass never cuts his mouth nor hurts his internal arrangements. He has exhibited his peculiar powers to several Philadelphia physicians, who were utterly amazed by it. Jones is on exhibition this week at the Ninth and Arch Streets Museum and is amusing the public by eating lamp chimneys and all other kinds of glass.

THE remains of General Hancock were taken from his late residence on Governor's Island to Trinity Church, in the city of New York, on last Saturday morning. Among the pall bearers were Generals Sherman, Sheridan, Franklin, Schofield, Miles and Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, Secretary of State. After the usual funeral ceremonies in the church, the body was conveyed to Jersey City, where three passenger coaches of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company were waiting to proceed to Norristown. At Philadelphia four additional cars were attached to the funeral train which reached Norristown at 3 P. M. The funeral procession, which had been increased to very large proportions by the citizens of Norristown and Montgomery county, started at once for the cemetery where Gen. Hancock some years ago had built a family vault. When the hearse arrived sixteen soldiers of the Fifth Artillery, eight on a side, lifted the casket and carried it slowly to the sepulchre. Formed in two lines facing each other the pall bearers stood in front of the tomb with uncovered heads, Gen. Sherman standing at the head of one line with Gen. Sheridan standing next to him, and opposite at the head of the other line stood Secretary Bayard. Then the first of three salvos was fired from the hillside close by from guns of a Light Battery from Fort Hamilton. Then the vault was sealed and as the regulars withdrew from the sepulchre, Bugler Richard Frank came out from the ranks and, standing upon the gentle slope, he sounded the last "taps" for General Winfield Scott Hancock.

REV. DR. HIGBEE, Superintendent of the Common Schools, may possibly be a very competent man for the position, a question which we will not assume to decide. When, however, he undertakes, as he does in his last annual report, to tell the people how the young idea should be taught to shoot, he simply makes a laughing stock of himself. No man ever before, whether he was Superintendent or not, put on paper as much undiluted bosh and sublimated nonsense as Higbee does in the following remarkable extract from his report. It is well calculated to cause Higbee to be regarded with as much wonder by the unlearned friends of the Common Schools, as the utter amazement, so aptly described by Goldsmith, with which the pupils of the school in his native Irish town, himself being one of them, regarded the profound knowledge and varied acquirements of their learned, but pedantic preceptor: "And still they gazed and still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all he knew." Here is what Higbee says:

"Across the stream whose rapid waters bar his direct and timid progress, the child must be lifted from stepping-stone to stepping-stone, then led on through the thick shade of mossy woods among ferns and cardinal flowers, still moving upward through tangled and blossomy pathway where thorns threaten and eglantines sweeten the toil, then still onward with more reliant step across the wide spread tableland of meadows made green by the mountain springs, where he can gain refreshing rest; then still upward with stronger and still more eager stretch to the very summit of the thunder-smitten rock, where before him, in vision far outreaching his most ardent expectation, he sees with wistful eyes the silver winding rivers; the scattered villages along their margins, the mist hovering over the distant valleys that sweep onward until they vanish in the storm-haunted hills overarched with glowing amethyst; anon, Hesperus comes leading in his host of stars; Arcturus and his sons, belted Orion, the clustered glory of the Pleiades, and the Swan, with outstretched wings sweeping up the Milky way; and all this with infinitely more, when thus seen, comes to be for him but this universe bending in adoration and joining with cherubim and seraphim and veiled angels, and crying, Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God Almighty! Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory."

THE rapidity with which bills for the erection of public buildings in large towns in almost every State in the Union are being rushed through Congress, is something wonderful and is well calculated to stiffen the back-bone of a large number of members who happen to live in close and doubtful districts. Yesterday week the Secretary of the Senate brought over to the House *twenty-nine* bills which had passed the former body on the previous day, providing for the erection of as many public buildings in different parts of the country. In less than ten minutes after this avalanche of bills had been precipitated on the House, the committee on public buildings in that body being called on for reports, turned on a flood of bills of the same character, to the extent of at least twenty. A good deal of disgust was manifested by the prudent men in the House at this simultaneous onslaught on the public Treasury from both ends of the Capitol. These bills are passed by what is known as "log rolling," on the principle, "You help me and I'll help you," which produces a resistless combination in favor of each of them, no matter how unnecessary most of them may be. The first thing that a new Congressman turns his attention to now is to pass a bill for the erection of a new and costly public building somewhere in his district. It may be entirely unnecessary, and in a majority of cases is so, but it has a tendency to make him "solid" with his constituents. Flanagan, of Texas, said in the Republican National Convention at Chicago, "What in h—l are we here for unless for the offices," and the average Congressman cries aloud, "What am I here for unless it is to get enough money out of the Treasury to put up a first class public building in my district?" And he generally gets what he wants.

EX GOVERNOR HORATIO SEYMOUR, of New York, died at Utica, in that State, on Friday last, in the 76th year of his age. His home was on his farm, a short distance from Utica, but for a week or two prior to his death he had been staying at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Roscoe Conkling, in that city. In 1850 Mr. Seymour was the Democratic candidate for Governor, but was defeated. In 1852 he was again nominated and was elected by a large majority. In 1862 he again became the candidate of his party for the same office and was elected. This was during the rebellion and when in 1863, just before the battle of Gettysburg, the Confederate army invaded Pennsylvania and directed its course toward Harrisburg, the call for aid on Gov. Seymour was so promptly responded to as to call forth the warmest commendation from Gov. Curtain as well as from the authorities at Washington. In 1868 he was President of the National Democratic Convention that met in New York and was nominated for the Presidency against his emphatic and repeated protest. He was defeated by Gen. Grant. Since then he has lived a retired life on his farm near Utica. He was a man of high character, eminent abilities and of spotless reputation. No man ever enjoyed so great a degree of popularity among the members of his own party in the State of New York as it was the fortune of Horatio Seymour to do. In addition to this his character was so pure and his political motives so disinterested, that his advice and counsel always commanded the highest respect and homage of the Democracy of the whole country. He was an honor to his State, to his party and to his country. "The earth that now bears him dead, bears not alive a nobler gentleman."

THE English Parliament re-assembled on yesterday and Mr. Gladstone will at once inaugurate his policy in regard to Irish affairs. What the outcome will be is, of course, a mere matter of conjecture. Gladstone may possibly fail in accomplishing his purposes for the amelioration of the Irish people who now firmly believe that he is the only English statesman who has the humanity and courage to extend to them something like even-handed justice, a boon which has been withheld from them through centuries of oppression. The civilized world will watch the struggle between enlightened Liberalism and the irrepressible bigotry of Toryism with intense interest.

LIFE OF GENERAL HANCOCK.

Winfield Scott Hancock was born in Montgomery county, this State, in 1824. He graduated from West Point in 1844, and was for two years in service on the Western frontier. He fought in the Mexican war, and was breveted first lieutenant for gallant action at Contreras and Cherubusco. After the war he was for ten further years in frontier service in connection with the Indian troubles in Florida and the Mormon dissensions in Utah. In 1859 he was made Quartermaster, doing duty in California, and by his energy and personal influence did much to keep that State within the Union in 1860-61.

He was ordered to Washington at the outbreak of the war, in response to an earnestly expressed desire for assignment to active duty at the point of greatest danger. Immediately afterwards he was appointed Brigadier General of volunteers. He was with McClellan on the Peninsula and distinguished himself in the many battles of that campaign, particularly at Williamsburg and Fauzer's Farm.

After the abandonment of the scheme to take Richmond from the Peninsula and at a particularly critical period of the war occurred the battles of Antietam and South Mountain. Of these two memorable engagements he was one of the chief heroes, achieving there a fame that will last as long as the memories of the war shall abide. At Antietam he was made a division commander on the field, and shortly afterward he was appointed to the full rank of Major General. At Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville he was in command of the First Division, 2nd Army Corps, and on the 2rd of June, 1863, was made Commander of that Corps.

At famed Gettysburg he was in command at the point, on the left centre, most furiously assailed by the Confederates, and received a severe wound just at the close of the last days fight. Congress voted him special thanks for his conspicuous gallantry on this occasion. When he had sufficiently recovered from his wound, which was a serious one, he returned to his command and participated in the conflicts in the Wilderness at Spotsylvania and Cold Harbor.

When the organization of an army corps of veterans—none to be accepted except such as had seen not less than two years of active service—was decided upon, the task of enlisting the corps was assigned to General Hancock. By the time it was completed, however, the war was over, and though most of the corps were enlisted for three years, they were discharged at the expiration of one.

For a time he was in command of the Middle Military Department, which included a greater part of the East, and then he was transferred to the Fifth Military District, including Louisiana and Texas. This was in 1867-68. Here he showed that he was not only a great soldier, but that he was a statesman as well, and that he had fought not to subjugate and oppress the South, but to reunite and preserve the Union.

On the death of General Meade he became Commander of the Department of the East, with headquarters at Governor's Island, New York.

In 1866 he came within an ace of being the Democratic candidate for President. In 1880 he was nominated by that party for that high office, on the second ballot.

At the election he received 4,442,035 votes, as against 4,442,950 cast for Jas. A. Garfield, the difference in a total of nearly nine million being less than one thousand; but in the Electoral College Garfield had 214 to Hancock's 155.

At the time of his death General Hancock was the senior Major General in the service, and had the proposed act to revive the rank of General been passed, Sheridan would have become General and Hancock Lieutenant General.

A PATRIOT HERO DEAD.

The sudden death of General Winfield Scott Hancock came upon the country yesterday like the shock of the thunderbolt from a cloudless sky. In every section of the land; in every political circle; in every patriotic heart, there was profoundest sorrow for the death of the gallant soldier and the unsullied patriot.

Of all the many public men who have passed to the City of the Silent since the death of Abraham Lincoln, none was so sincerely and widely beloved as was General Hancock. He was known to the nation and the world at the close of the war, as one of the great captains of the conflict; but his greenest laurels have been woven for him by the grander victories of peace. His broad, generous statesmanship, exhibited in the tempest of reconstruction, attracted the attention and inspired the trust of the people of every faith, and when he was nominated for the Presidency in 1880 by the spontaneous demand of his party, he was the one Presidential candidate of our history upon whose impregnable mail of patriotic and blameless action the shafts of partisan malice were not ventured.

General Hancock's last appearance in view of the nation was when the defeated but universally honored soldier commanded the imposing panorama of his rival's inauguration as President. There was no room for a trace of disappointment in his heroic mould, and even the partisans who cheered the victor turned with the respect that is akin to love to the leader who had lost the race by a few thousands in many millions. He grandly typified the noblest goverment of the earth, where the popular will is the supreme law.

There will be general regret throughout all political circles that General Hancock did not live to reach the higher honors which would have been the grateful offering of the Republic in the fullness of time. Had his life been prolonged a few years there is little doubt that the Lieutenant General's stars would have attested the love and respect of the people for their soldier who shared the largest measure of public affection; but he needed no Presidency nor no higher title to round out the fullness of his fame. It is enshrined ineffaceably in the hearts of the American people, and neither monument nor annals of history will be needed to teach the inheritors of free government that it lost one of its noblest, purest and most heroic worshipers when Winfield Scott Hancock was gathered to his fathers.—*Philadelphia Times, Feb.* 10.

A Story of General Scott.

Every one has noticed the heroic size attributed General Winfield Scott in his statues and portraits. Few of them are exaggerations of his real proportions. He was six feet four inches in height and perfectly formed. In his full dress uniform he presented a superb appearance. It is said that the diminutive Mexicans were awe struck when they saw him, and that many of them attributed the success of the American army to the grand physique of its leader. The General was greatly inconvenienced by his unusual size, and whenever he had an opportunity always had special preparations made for his comfort. In an old album, in Washington, I find this letter, written by his hand:

WASHINGTON, Friday, June 15, 1860.—Proprietors of the Girard House, Philadelphia—Gentlemen: Expect me at the Girard House to-morrow night at 11 o'clock, and please give me a bed at least six feet six inches in length or one without a footboard. Yours respectfully,

WINFIELD SCOTT.

ON Wednesday last the fund for the widow of Gen. Hancock had reached $28,000.

THE GRAVE AND POTENT SENATE.

There is no part of the country to-day in which the greed of the Republican managers and politicians for the spoils is not manifest. It shows itself in the Senate's action in refusing to confirm President Cleveland's appointments. They feel it impossible to let go their grip. Holding three-fourths of the Presidential appointments, 40,000 out of the 50,000 minor postoffices, and four-fifths of the 15,000 department, postal and custom clerkships under the civil service law, yet the whine and snarl and beg and blaspheme every time one of the crew is made an official head shorter. They have no sense of decency or manhood; no pride or self respect; only hunger for the spoils and anger when their greed is baffled. This is particularly the case with the Republican Senators. For years they have upheld the spoils doctrine in its most extravagant and debasing character. They have haunted the departments, crowded the White House, bargained and intrigued. Everything for plunder. They constituted themselves bosses to control the offices, big and little, in their respective States. They paid their political and sometimes their personal debts with office. If there was not enough to go around they would create new offices or divide the salaries to feed more mouths and share percentages from contracts.

These are the patriots who are abusing Cleveland, although not in the history of the country, since office has been recognized as the reward of political service, has there been a President so conservative and moderate in putting his party friends in place.

This greed of office is the leading trait we see throughout the country wherever the Republicans have lately succeeded to power in municipal or State affairs. The one unpardonable sin is to be a Democrat—off with *his* head—but don't disturb *our* fellows.

In New York at this time, extravagant and thieving commissions are retained in office with princely incomes, rather than comply with the law abolishing these commissions and transferring their duties to a single efficient head. The commissions are Republican and the new appointees would be Democrats. Greed of plunder and place nullifies important reform laws.

The organized rapacity of the Republican party that has absorbed hundreds of millions is on its last legs. The Republican Senators are ready to beg and dicker to save their pensioners. But it's no use. They are going gradually but surely sure as fate.—*Pittsburg Post.*

The Company Stores.

One of the chief sources of complaint on the part of the operatives is the company stores, or the "pluck me" stores, the miners call them. It is held by the latter that they are compelled to purchase their supplies at these stores (their wages being withheld and store checks issued to them) at a large proportion monthly of their necessaries at the company stores, and that they are charged higher prices than the same articles can be had for at the stores of individual merchants at Mt. Pleasant and elsewhere. A reporter of the Pittsburg *Leader*, who has been investigating this feature of the complaint of the strikers, gives the following as the difference in prices at the company and up town or individual stores:

	Company Stores.	Up-town Stores.
Brogan shoes	$2 00	$1 50
Coffee, per pound	.18	.15
Flour, 100-pound sack	1.80	1 50
Potatoes, per bushel	.80	.50
Salt meat, per pound	.05	.04
Coffee, three pounds	.50	.45
Coke pork	2 75	2 00
Button gaiters	3 00	2 00
Button gaiters	2 50	1 60
Coat	5 00	3 00
Suit	15 75	9 50
Ham, per pound	.13½	.12
Pick handles	.15	.10
Dinner buckets	.65	.45
Calico (standard b'ds) per yard	.09	.07
Large shovels	1.25	1.25
Lard, per pound	.15	.10
Gum boots	3 25	2 25
Gum boots	3.75	2.50

These figures are from the strikers' standpoint and are confirmed by many of the outside storekeepers. The heads of the company stores declined to give the reporter any information regarding their prices.

A Thrifty Provincial Swain.

A remarkable case has just been before the courts at Chatham, New Brunswick. A young gentleman who, after many months of industrious courting, was ousted from the lady's affections by a more enterprising rival, brought suit to recover the following:

2 handkerchiefs	.20c
1 silver ring	.25c
1 pearl	.25c
1 pair slippers	.20c
Horse hire	.50c
½ pound candy	.20c
1 pound raisins	.15c
1 lb. cotton chain	.40c

Presents given to Elizabeth Dorlon during courtship with Gustavus Frigault, and for which he received no value.

The plaintiff seems to have been an eminently prudent and economical suitor. Handkerchiefs at 10 cents each is almost a famine quotation. The raisins and the candy they no doubt ate together. What was done with the "two-pound cotton chain" it is impossible to conjecture, except it were to keep the defendant employed while the plaintiff lingered and loved. How he could have conducted a whole summer's courting on "Horse hire, 50 cents," is a positive marvel. By judicious advertising the recipe could be made to yield him a fortune in a short time. The price at which the ring was secured would "make" a second hand store if properly employed as a bait to catch customers. Against the plaintiff's claim the defendant entered a contra account. The chief items were three gallons of oil, used during the courting, and time lost by the lady's mother sitting up at nights to watch the couple. The jury took the view that value had been received, and gave a verdict for the defendant.

THE English hangman, Berry by name, tall, respectable looking man, with the appearance of a mechanic. He is a shoemaker by trade, but does not work now, as the executioner is well paid. He gets $50 a head, or, when there are more than one, $50 for the first, $25 for the second, and $25 for the third, with all expenses paid. The first essential is nerve, and Berry has nerve. Binns, who preceeded him, was a braggart and liked publicity. He would smoke a pipe outside gaol an hour before an execution, and drink, and had an active tongue. Now the executioner is obliged to sleep in the jail the night before a hanging. Calcraft, who was famous for so many years, was also a shoemaker, and, like Berry, a quiet, retiring, man.

IT is related that when Hancock was a Presidential candidate the idea of his resigning from the army was proposed to him. He declined instantly to listen to it. "No," said he, "I will not leave the army. My whole life has been given to it. I would be miserable were I to resign. As I live here in my quarters and hear 'reveille' and 'taps' I am perfectly happy—happier than I should be as a President of the United States. No; say that I cannot leave the army. I'd like to be President, of course; I suppose any man would; but I will not take the risk of sundering all the associations of my life for the sake of such a chance."

A COLD of unusual severity which I took last Autumn developed into a difficulty decidedly catarrhal in all its characteristics, threatening a return of my old chronic malady, catarrh. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm completely eradicated every symptom of that painful and prevailing disorder.—E. W. Warner, 165 Hudson St., Rochester.

Catarrh—For twenty years I was a sufferer from catarrh of the head and throat. By a few applications of Ely's Cream Balm I received decided benefit—was cured by one bottle.—Charlotte Parker, Waverly, N. Y.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—O, my back! That lame back is caused by kidney disease. Stop it at once by Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy.

—The Parnell Parliamentary Fund now amounts to more than $50,000, of which $35,000 has been sent to Mr. Parnell.

—Michael Harrington, the oldest of six Fenian prisoners rescued from New South Wales by an American schooner, in 1876, died in New York on Friday night, aged 54 years.

—Two brothers (Jefferson and Samuel Ellis) became engaged in a quarrel on Sunday at Chattanooga, Tenn., over a trival matter, when Jefferson drew a pistol and shot his brother, killing him instantly.

—As an article for the toilet, Ayer's Hair Vigor stands unrivalled. It cleanses the scalp and preserves it from scurf and dandruff, cures itching and humors, restores faded or dark hair to its original dark color and promotes its growth.

—At Webb city, Mo., on Thursday evening, two miners named Welch and Peterson, in the employ of Page & Co., had located a charge of giant powder for a final blast and were trampling it down when it exploded and the men were literally blown to pieces.

—A poultry breeder of Massachusetts says that it was a thoroughbred black-breasted game-cock which Noah took with him into the Ark, and that it was a bird of the same variety which "crowed and announced to the world that Peter had denied his Lord."

—An old and intimate friend of mine is Parker's Hair Balsam. I have used it five years, and could not do without it. It has stopped my hair from falling, restored its natural black color and wholly cleansed it from dandruff.—Miss Pearl Aneson, St. Louis, Mo.

—On Wednesday last, Thomas Witter, a young farmer of Henry township, Hancock county, O., quarreled with an aged neighbor named Jefferson Adams, about a boundary fence. Witter struck Adams on the head with a large club. Adams will die and Witter has disappeared.

—Mrs. Harris, of Dubuque, believes thoroughly in dreams. A handsome span of horses, buggy and harness were to be disposed of by lottery, and she dreamed that ticket No. 75 drew the team. The next day she bought ticket No. 75, and when the lottery was drawn her dream came true.

—A clergyman at Dodge City, Kansas, says that during the recent severe cold weather there has been great destruction of life in that vicinity. That within a radius of 100 miles of Dodge City 100,000 head of cattle have frozen to death, and that 100 human beings are known to have perished.

—John R. Gough, the renowned temperance advocate, was attacked with a stroke of apoplexy on Monday evening, while delivering a lecture at the Frankford Presbyterian church. He was removed at once to the residence of Dr. Burns, near the church. Late that night Dr. Burns pronounced his condition serious.

—Thirteen weeks ago Charles Albright, of Cincinnati, picked up a stray cat that was wandering around his store. The cat bit him in the right hand. A few weeks ago blotches broke out on his right arm, and now they nearly cover his body, and the doctors say that he is suffering from blood poisoning and will die.

—T. J. Beal shot and killed James Brackett, his young farm hand, at the home of the former, five miles from Madisonville, Ky., on Tuesday night of last week. Bracket had been charged by Mrs. Beal with attempting to kiss her. He called her a liar, and immediately the two men drew pistols. Bracket fired first and missed, and was immediately killed.

—Frank Jones is a millionaire brewer and and Democratic leader of New Hampshire. A temperance revivalist, having held a series of meetings in Portsmouth under a huge tent, found some difficulty in getting his paraphernalia moved to Dover, a dozen miles distant. Jones hearing of it at once ordered out his big brewery team and moved the tent and other things to Dover, free of charge.

—Orell Thompson, a married man residing at Little Rock, Ark., had been, under pretense of being a single man, paying court to Florence, a stepdaughter of Ben Holmes, in Ashley township, Pulaski county. The fact of Thompson being married coming to Holmes's knowledge, the latter warned him to cease his visits to Florence. Thompson persisted, and when he called on Thursday of last week, Holmes shot and killed him.

—John J. Platt, of Cincinnati, now consul at Cork, has sent to Congressman Butterworth a beautiful blackthorn, better known by its Irish name of "shillelah." In his letter accompanying the present Mr. Platt says: "We use this in our country to settle differences, and the man wielding it holds the balance of power. When not very mad we use the small end, but when real mad look out for the other end. It will come handy in the next campaign."

—A terrible story of exposure and suffering comes from the western portion of Arkansas. Johnson Halford and family, of St. Leger, Mo., started to visit relatives in Izard county, Arkansas, on Thursday of last week. When they reached the mountains they lost their way. The snow was twenty-four inches deep, and it was impossible to get through it. Halford mounted a mule and set out to find shelter for his family. He found a farm house and fell insensible. His wife and three children and a sister and baby were found in the wagon slowly freezing to death, and it is not likely that any of the children will recover.

—There is great excitement in Berlin over apparently well-authenticated reports that Prince Bismarck is preparing to yield entirely to the Vatican in the religious dispute which has been waged by Prussia against the Papacy for the past fifteen years. A bill has been deposited by the government with the upper house of the Landtag, revoking, with a few trivial exceptions, all the features of the May laws which have been so odious to the Catholics of Germany.

—A horrible affair took place in a Reading Railroad stone quarry near Tuckerton, Berks county on Monday forenoon. Several days ago a charge was touched off, but unfortunately there still remained in the hole some unexploded dynamite. Daniel B. Gloss and Charles Heist were sent to clean it out. When Gloss attempted to probe it the dynamite exploded, driving a large drill, which he was handling, through his body and taking away one of his hands. He died fifteen minutes afterwards. Heist was buried a great distance and also considerably hurt.

We Confidently Assert and Can Satisfactorily Prove there is no instance on record of a case of dyspepsia or torpid liver that cannot be relieved and positively cured by the systematic use of Simmons Liver Regulator. This is no vain boast but an established fact; and sufferers from these diseases deny themselves the blessings of health and comfort by refusing to give the Regulator a trial. It is no compound of adventurers, but a meritorious medicine which has won its high reputation in countries where torpid livers prevail and where Nature supplies the roots and herbs to cure the diseases common to its climate.

—St. Mary's City, where the first State House in Maryland was built, had 6,000 of a population a century ago. To-day there are two buildings there, one a prosperous female academy, the other an Episcopal church. It was at this "lost city" that Lord Baltimore landed when he settled in Maryland. The mulberry tree under which he offered prayer 251 years ago is said to be still standing.

Very Remarkable Recovery.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich. writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work."

Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cts. a bottle at E. James.

—A. Dadowsky, a grocer, and an unknown man, tried to cross the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad track at woodland Hills avenue, Cleveland, O., in a wagon. The Eastern express struck the wagon, killing both men and the horse and wrecking the wagon.

CURIOUS to think that desks and chairs kill people, but they do. Taken in large quantities office furniture is as fatal as yellow fever. We sit and write ourselves away. Sedentary habits produce constipation; that begets dyspepsia; rheumatism and kidney troubles follow in their train, and death ends the chapter. You whose lives are passed over desks and in the confined air offices ought to keep Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" always at hand for the stomach and brain.

LIKE HIS FATHER,

He Was Afflicted with Stone in the Bladder.

Mr. S. W. Hicks, of Pleasant Valley, Duchess county, N. Y., the son of Mr. E. S. Hicks, whose name may have appeared in this journal in connection with an article similar to this, was, like his father, afflicted with Stone in the Bladder, only that his case was more serious than his father's. The father advised the son to write to Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who, he said, would tell him what to do. Dr. Kennedy replied, suggesting the use of KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, which had worked so successfully in the father's case. Mr. Hicks, who had been assured by the local physicians that they could do nothing more for him, tried FAVORITE REMEDY. After two weeks' use of it he passed a stone three-fourths of an inch long and of the thickness of a pipe stem. Since then he has had no symptoms of a return of the trouble. Here is a sick man healed. What better results could have been expected? What greater benefit could medical science confer? The end was gained; that is surely enough. Dr. Kennedy assures the public, by a reputation which he cannot afford to imperil, that the FAVORITE REMEDY does invigorate the blood, cures liver, kidney and bladder complaints, as well as all those diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females.

Thousands of Grateful People voluntarily testify in letters to Dr. Kennedy, with a warmth and fullness of words which mere business documents and certificates never possess, that "Favorite Remedy," the great specific for blood, liver and kidney disorders, has done for them and their friends.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a cold or cough will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia,** and **Pulmonary Consumption,** and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup,** the alleviation of **Whooping Cough,** and the cure of **Colds** and **Influenza,** ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

THE GREAT REGULATOR

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

S. L. R.

—PURELY VEGETABLE.—

—ARE YOU— BILIOUS?

The Regulator never fails to cure. I feel it my duty to say that I can conscientiously recommend it to all who suffer from Sickness Arising from Disorder of the Digestive Organs or of the Liver.—W. H. BERNARD, Kansas City, Mo.

DO YOU WANT GOOD DIGESTION?

I suffered intensely with **Full Stomach, Headache,** &c. A neighbor who had taken Simmons Liver Regulator, told me it was a sure cure for my trouble. To my great joy it relieved me very much, and in one week's time I was entirely cured. It is the best medicine I ever took for Dyspepsia.—H. GRISSOM, Cuero, Texas.

DO YOU Suffer from CONSTIPATION?

Testimony of HIRAM WARNER, Chief-Justice of Ga.: "I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for constipation of my Bowels, caused by a temporary derangement of the Liver for two years, and always with decided benefit."

SAFER AND BETTER THAN CALOMEL!

I have been subject to severe attacks of Congestion of the Liver, and have been in the habit of taking from 75 to 90 grains of calomel, which generally laid me up for three or four days. Lately I have commenced taking Simmons Liver Regulator, which gave me relief, **without any interruption to business.**—J. BUGG, Manchester, Texas.

ONLY GENUINE!

MANUFACTURED BY

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

PRICE, $1.00.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH ROSE-COLD CURES COLD IN HEAD HAY-FEVER CATARRH DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A. EASY TO USE

HAY-FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM IS WORTH $1,000 TO ANY MAN Woman or Child Suffering from CATARRH.—A. E. NEWMAN, Grafton, Mich.

A particle is applied to each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price, 50 cts. by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

PLAID SHAWL GIVEN AWAY!

Through the failure of a large manufacturer of Cashmere Patterns, Fringe Shawls, there has come into our hands a large consignment of Plaid Shawls, perfect goods, which we propose to present to the ladies in the following manner. Send us 25 cents for 6 mos. subscription to **Farm and Household,** a large 32 page illustrated paper, devoted to Farm and Household topics, Stories and general miscellany, and we will send you one of these beautiful shawls FREE by mail prepaid, or we will send 4 shawls and 5 subscriptions to one address for $1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD, Box 25, Hartford, Conn.

LORETTO HOUSE,

(Formerly known as the Myers House)

LORETTO, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

W. H. PRUNER, Proprietor.

Sample Room for Salesmen and good stabling for horses. TERMS MODERATE.

Ebensburg, Sept. 25, 1885.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING

PREPARE FOR SPRING!

BEAR IN MIND

THAT OUR

SPRING STOCK FOR CLOTHING

WILL BE COMPLETE BY

FEBRUARY 10th.

ALFRED E. GOETZ

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Eleventh Avenue — — Altoona, Penn'a

Hardware! Hardware

IMPORTANT TO CITIZENS OF EBENSBURG AND VICINITY.

WE TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF INFORMING the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, that we have opened out in the Tudor building on High street, a new, large and complete stock of hardware of every description,

☞ *MECHANICS' TOOLS, BUILDERS' HARDWARE,*
☞ *FARMING IMPLEMENTS, FORKS, SPADES, ETC.*
☞ *SMITH TOOLS, HORSE SHOES, HARROW TEETH,*
☞ *NAILS OF ALL KINDS, BAR IRON and STEEL.*
☞ *HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS, REPAIRERS, CUTLERY, GUNS, SHELLS,*
☞ *CARTRIDGES, TWINES, CORDAGE, &c.*

Referring to the above, we respectfully ask the citizens of Ebensburg and surrounding country for a share of their patronage. We have been regularly trained in the hardware business, have bought our goods for cash and believe we can offer great inducements to those who desire to purchase.

E. DUFTON & SON.

EBENSBURG, April 3, 1885.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

—AND DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks,

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches

In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885.-tf.

STEIN'S

SAFETY STOCKING SUPPORTER

NO MORE BLOOD-STRANGLING GARTERS.

RECOMMENDED BY ALL THE LEADING PHYSICIANS.

Children's, 1 to 5 years,	85. a pair.
" ditto, to attachments,	10c. "
Misses' " "	13c. "
Ladies' " "	15c. "
Misses', with a belt, "	20c. "
Ladies', " "	25c. "
Stocking, Abdominal, and Catamenial Bandage Supporter combined,	50c. "
Health Skirt Supporter,	25c. "
Brighton Gent's Garter,	15c. "

FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST-CLASS STORES.

Samples sent post-paid to any address upon receipt of price in 3-cent stamps.

LEWIS STEIN,

Sole Owner and Manufacturer,

178 Centre Street, New York.

CLAREMONT COLONY!
CLAREMONT COLONY!
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CLAREMONT COLONY!

A new Home every 16 days in the last 6 years. Our village, only 32 months old, has a saw, 2 churches, school, newspaper, factory, foundry, 4 stores, 3 trains 3 mails daily, and rapidly advancing. Send, send, send by all means, send for circulars with 4 maps, 86 Photographic cuts of houses, all about the wonderful growth of our colony, its soil, climate, markets, business op

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - FEB. 19, 1886.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Look out for March winds!

—For the best oysters go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Burgess Story of Johnstown was recently reelected.

—For all kinds of choice canned goods go to the Sugar Bowl.

—The present winter, like a great many bills due the printer, is unsettled.

—John J. Sharbaugh, Esq., was elected Burgess of the new borough of Summitville on Tuesday last.

—Trade dollars are gradually declining in value. They are now quoted as low as seventy five cents.

—Mr. S. J. Broth, the Democratic candidate for Mayor in the city of Altoona, was elected on Tuesday.

—"Cases of alcoholism," when received at the Altoona City Hospital, are charged for at the rate of $5.00 per day.

—It is said that in the settlement of the White will case in Indiana, Judge Harry White paid his brother, A. M. White, $65,000.

—Quite a number of Riddle badges were worn on Tuesday. Mr. Riddle was a candidate for Constable in the East ward, you know.

—Good news ought to be told; and it is good news that Hunt's Remedy has cured the worst of kidney diseases, and can do it again.

—A cow belonging to Mr. J. B. Denny, proprietor of the Mountain House in this place, was killed the early part of this week by falling and breaking its neck.

—Generals Sherman and Schofield passed over the Pennsylvania railroad on Friday last, on their way to New York to attend the funeral of General Hancock.

—Mr. Sherman T. Stroup and Miss Mary A. Stearn, both of Johnstown, were married at the Blair House, in this place, to-day (Thursday). Rev. Robert McCaslin officiated.

—Mr. Charles A. Langhein, of Carrolltown, will take charge of the Mountain House bar, in this place, on Monday next, where he will be glad to meet all his many friends.

—On last Friday night Johnstown was illuminated for the first time with the electric light. Fifteen hundred lights were burning, of which number 158 are embraced in the street system.

—The following named persons can each obtain a letter by calling at the Ebensburg post office: Miss Jennie Paul, John Williams, Mr. Ford, Bush, G. S. Burkey, Mr. Barry House (Pilot).

—It is said that $500 000 000 were spent in tobacco last year, which was as much as expended in bread. This allows five pounds of the weed for every man, woman and child of the population.

—The disfiguring eruptions on the face, the sickly eye, the pallid complexion, indicate that there is something wrong going on within. Expel the lurking foe to health by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

—Quite an interesting surprise party was held at the Blair House on Wednesday night last. About ten couples participated, all of whom wore old-fashioned costume. A general good time is reported.

—Mr. Emanuel Custer has returned to Ebensburg and taken charge of the blacksmith shop, formerly under the firm of Custer & Sensenbaugh. Mr. Custer will remove his family to this place in a few days.

—If you smoke three ten cent cigars a day for fifty years, or pay for them for others to smoke, it will cost you in principal and interest $54 102 14. Three drinks per day will cost the same and kill you quicker.

—Philip Wolf, a German aged about forty years, committed suicide in Altoona on Thursday morning of last week by shooting himself twice with a revolver. It is supposed that the deceased was laboring under a temporary fit of insanity.

—The livery stable of Mr. Lemuel Davis, who recently started in that business in East McKean county, was destroyed by fire on last Friday night. Mr. Davis lost one horse, all his hay and feed, and some harness. His loss is estimated at about six hundred dollars.

—A smooth complexion can be had by any lady who will use Parker's Tonic. For promptly regulating the liver and kidneys and purifying the blood, there is nothing like it, and this is the reason why it so quickly removes pimples and gives a rosy bloom to the cheeks.

—For the benefit of a certain Republican who ran for office in the West ward of this borough on Tuesday last, and who spent much of his time in asking East ward voters to support him, we will here state that no man is legally allowed to vote in more than one district on the same day.

—A decision affirming the constitutionality of the personal tax sections of the new revenue act has been rendered. It was handed down by Judge Hand, of Lackawanna county, who refused to enjoin the county commissioners from collecting the three mill tax on mortgages.

—When seated by your comfortable fires remember the poor. It is a good time for reflecting on such a theme, and if you should happen to send a sack of flour or a load of coal or a few groceries to some poor widow, we feel assured that it will not cause you unpleasant dreams.

—It is a common occurrence for children to eat coffee grains and other foreign substances up their nostrils. Here is a simple remedy worth remembering: Get the child to open its mouth, apply your mouth to it and blow hard, when the offending substance will be expelled from the nose.

—A freight car on the train on the Ebensburg and Cresson branch jumped the track about a mile from town on the return trip last Tuesday evening, but did not leave the road. It took the trainmen about an hour to get the car on the track, and the arrival of the train was delayed in consequence.

—George W. Kerrey, of Elizabethtown, Lancaster county, boasts of being the tallest boy in the State, if not in the country. He is seven feet one inch in height, and weighs 225 pounds, and is just nineteen years old. His father measures six feet four inches, his mother five feet eleven inches, and his 16-year-old brother six feet five inches.

—The rural singing school, literary society, and spelling match, are great institutions. Many a chap whose hair is turning gray and to whom the country is now mostly a dream, dates all his happiness from one of these gatherings, and perhaps a few found there the beginning of misery, so true is it that where one finds the sweets of life another gathers only poison.

—Local news is woefully scarce this week, and we almost feel like condemning our citizens for not creating a sensation which would make an interesting local item. However, we will refrain from doing that sort of thing, and will be content to allow our people to retain that quiet, inoffensive mode of living for which they are noted. It might be well to inform our readers now that this important (?) item puts our column in shape for closing.

GABLE & CO.'S GREAT SPECIAL SALE OF GOODS FROM ALL DEPARTMENTS!

REDUCED AFTER STOCK-TAKING IN ORDER TO CLOSE THEM OUT.

62 1-2c. Dress Goods reduced to 35c. per yard. 87 1-2c. and $1 Dress Goods reduced to 50c. per yard. 50c. Dress Goods reduced to 25c. per yard. 25c. Dress Goods reduced to 12 1-2c. per yard. $6 All-Wool 11-4 White Blankets reduced to $5. Gloves reduced to a low figure. Coats for Ladies and Children reduced below cost. Underwear at greatly reduced prices. Look out for our Great Sale of Muslin next week. Our Sale of New Edgings and Insertions has commenced, and our customers tell us they never saw such value in Hamburgs as is now being offered at the Great, Popular and One-Price Store at 1402 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.,

WILLIAM F. GABLE & CO., 1402 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA.

—There are over two million dollars at interest in Indiana county.

—At the Sugar Bowl you can get 1¼ lbs. Arbuckle's coffee for 15 cts.

—A strange disease has made its appearance in the Eastern part of the State among swine. Many persons have suffered heavy losses. The skins of the animals become as hard as a board and are covered with an eruption similar to erysipelas in man. None of the veterinarians have been able to diagnose the disease.

—A colored man named Blain, an inmate of the Westmoreland County Home, was seriously and perhaps fatally stabbed on Monday night by an other colored inmate whose name is not given. The assailant had became rebellious, and Blain, among others, had been summoned to help bring him under subjection, when he drew a knife with the result stated.

—The clerks of the courts at different county seats throughout the State have been sent a form of marriage certificate to be returned to the superintendent of statistics at Harrisburg every three months. He is required to give the residence, names, ages, color and nativity of all persons who have received license to marry during the time intervening between each return.

—Mr. M. L. Oatman took his departure from this place on Thursday, after having resided here for a number of years. He has not yet settled down in any particular place, but will pay a visit to his wife's relatives in Ohio and return in a couple of weeks to look after some interests that he still has here. We wish him success where ever he may locate.

—The election is now over and it is said to be the intention of a large majority of the voters in Ebensburg borough and Cambria township, as well as a great many other districts—and we have no doubt the minority will follow the example set by the majority—that is, in the future to buy their dry goods, dress goods, boots and shoes, groceries and provision, at John Owens' store on High street, where they can at all times buy goods at the very lowest prices.

—The Westmoreland and Cambria Natural Gas Company has completed arrangements with the Cambria Iron Company to supply it with fuel. The base of supply will be the newly developed territory around Grapeville, Westmoreland county, and a pipe line 51 miles long will be used in transporting the gas. Gas will be supplied to private consumers in Johnstown and the surroun ting boroughs. The company agree to have gas in the boroughs within five months or forfeit $5000.

—A young farmer named Womelsdorf, of Juniata township, Huntingdon county, was attacked by a catamount on last Friday night, while driving in a sleigh through a piece of woods, and seriously injured. He was thrown out of the sleigh when attacked, and the horse ran off, and the only weapon of defense that he had was a pocket knife, which he used heroically. His clothing was torn into shreds and his flesh so torn and lacerated by the animal's teeth an claws that but slight hopes are had for his recovery.

Mr. E. B. Cresswell, while operating a small circular rip saw at his furniture factory in this place, on Tuesday last, met with a severe but fortunately not a fatal accident. While running a board through, the saw caught a small block and threw it, striking Mr. Cresswell in the left eye with great force, cutting the eyelid and knocking him down. He was able to go home, however, where he became quite sick in a short time from the effects of the blow, but we are glad to say that he seems not seriously hurt.

—A new town, called Flynn, on the Cresson & Coalport road, has been laid out and a number of houses have already been built. It is three miles from Coalport, in Reade township, this county, and promises erelong to be a thriving village. Mr. W. A. Chaplain has erected a fine house, intended for a hotel and a large stable, and will be ready in a short time to accomodate the traveling public. A large steam saw mill, operated by Captain F. M. Flanagan, is running steadily and is turning out a large amount of lumber, which will be shipped over the Cresson & Coalport road.

—Mr. M. J. Waltz, architect of Chest Springs, has completed plans and specifications for a commodious brick pastoral residence for Father McHugh, pastor of the Catholic congregation of Wilmore. The design is a two story "T. L," thirty-six feet by forty one feet, to contain nine rooms, fitted up with all modern conveniences, surmounted by a tin roof, and to cost about $4,400. On Sunday last a subscription amounting to $800 was contributed by members of the congregation, Father McHugh heading the list with a donation of $60. Work on the new building will be commenced as soon as the weather will permit.

—At a meeting of the Dauntless Fire Company, held on Monday evening last, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, W. Milton Brown; Vice President, M. D. Kittell; Treasurer, A. W. Buck; Secretary, S. J. Humphreys; Librarian, Melancthon Evans; Assistant Librarian, W. R. Thompson; Chief Director, Otis Lloyd; Assistant Chief Director, F. C. Lloyd; Captain of Engine, H. A. Shoemaker; Chief of Hook and Ladder, Otis Lloyd; Ass't Chief of H. and L., T. A. Sharbaugh; Chief of Hose, E. C. Parrish; First Ass't Chief of Hose, O. Wilkinson; Second Assistant, Philip Fenlon; Trustees, H. A. Shoemaker, W. M. Brown, M. D. Kittell.

Mike Cooper's Troubles.

A correspondent writing from Chest Springs to the Johnstown *Tribune*, says:

"Michael J. Cooper was from 1866 until a year or so ago the head of the firm of Cooper and Mellon, extensive dealers in and manufacturers of lumber in this place. At one time they were worth $50 000 each, but in three years were ruined by depression in the lumber business. The change of fortune affected Cooper's mind, and about a year or so since he disappeared and no trace of him was found. He had been a soldier in the Union army, and while in business here made application for a pension and back pay. The pension was granted a few weeks ago and a Government draft for $2 500 sent to Cooper. His relatives have been searching all over the country for him ever since he disappeared.

"A few days ago W. A. B. Little, of Loretto, received a letter from a convict in the Western Penitentiary who, he believed, was the missing lumberman. Little, who has charge of Cooper's affairs, visited the Penitentiary, and recognized in the convict referred to the long lost Michael Cooper. His insanity was evident. He had been arrested for a year ago in Potter county, having been in the possession a yoke of oxen which had been stolen from a farmer near Coudersport. He was lodged in jail, and when tried for stealing the oxen made no defense, and paid no attention to the sentence, which was ten years in the penitentiary. An application will be made to the Board of Pardons for a pardon for Cooper."

TUESDAY'S ELECTION.

Result in Ebensburg Borough and Elsewhere.

Our local election passed off quietly on Tuesday, no great excitement being caused by either party. Following is the result, with the number of votes cast for each candidate:

BOROUGH AT LARGE.

Burgess.

F. H. Barker, R.	135
Joseph Gutwald, D.	76
Barker's majority.	59

Collector.

Isaac Davis, R.	117
Henry Byrne, D.	98
Davis' majority.	19

Auditor.

Albert E. Bender, R.	126
Frank Gurley, D.	85
Bender's majority.	41

WEST WARD.

Burgess, F. H Barker 60, Joseph Gutwald 64; Collector, Isaac Davis 60, Henry Byrne 69; Auditor, Albert E. Bender 60, Frank Gurley 68; School Director, Hosea Evans 64, E. C. Parrish 68; Council, Thos. Davis 61, F. C. Lloyd 70; Constable, Luke Weakland 54, James Myers 71; Judge of Election, Ed. Griffith 53, Thomas James 71; Inspector, E. W. Humphreys 61, William C. Fagan 71; Assessor, Richard L. Thomas 55, John A. Blair 75.

EAST WARD.

Burgess, F. H. Barker 75, Joseph Gutwald 12; Collector, Isaac Davis 57, Henry Byrne 29; Auditor, Albert E. Bender 66, Frank Gurley 17; School Director, Sam. W. Davis 70, Vallie Lottringer 15; Council, Felix Ludwig 73, Thomas Sharbaugh 14; Constable, Evan D. Evans 62 Geo. M. Riddle 23; Judge of Election, Wm. Leighty 70, Thomas Rosenstiel 16; Inspector, Melancthon Evans 68, Henry Garman 17; Assessor, Evan E. Evans 72, J. B. Denny 14.

ELECTED ELSEWHERE.

Following are the names of persons elected to serve for the ensuing year in their respective districts:

CAMBRIA TWP.—Justices of the Peace, E. J. Humphreys, Richard Owens; Judge Election, Ed. Owens; Inspector Jos. Noel; Collector, John F. Tibbott. Supervisors, W. W. Howell, D. J. Price; Assessor, John J. Jones, School Directors, G. J. Jones, Robert R. Jones; Clerk, John L. Evans; Auditor, David Tudor; Constable, John J. Jones.

READE TWP.—Constable, Chas. Troxel; Collector, Jno. F. Hollen; School Directors, Wm. Glasgow, Jno Hommer, Fred. Blandt and Jos. Hollen—tie; Supervisors, Geo. F. Miller, Jno. Beers; Assessor, Samuel Dean; Inspectors, John Troxel and Edward Shoup; Return Judge, Jno. F. Glass; Auditor, Jno. Stine; Township Clerk, E. W. Louder.

LILLY BOR.—Burgess, Liam R. Kelly; Council, Jas. Leap, Albert George; School Director, Peter Sweeny. C. A. McGonigle, Judge of Election, Christ Rubine; Inspectors of Election, Geo. Lrant, Fred Weldon; Auditor, Henry Boley; Tax Collector, C. A. McGonigle; Assessor, John Conrad; Constable, Martin Leib.

SUMMERHILL TWP.—Justice of the Peace, Wm. H. Shaw; Supervisors, John Roehm, S. P. Paul; School Directors, Jas McDunn, Jacob Prinkie; Judge of Election, Peter Keating; Auditor, H. H. Johns, M. P. Pringle—a tie; Collector, Wm. Doran; Twp. Clerk, Jas. Keating.

WILMORE BOR.—Burgess, Geo. D. Pringle; Judge of Election, Wm. C. Berry; Inspectors, J. U. Fleck, W. Stiles; School Directors, Wm. S. Plotner, Isidore Holder; Collector, P. F. Kirby; Council, Ed. Kirby, Geo. Stall; Assessor, P. F. Kirby; Auditor, Tobias Ashe, P. Burnheimer.

LORETTO.—Burgess, H. G. Turley, M. D.; Council, W. W. McAtee, P. F. Boyle; Justice of the Peace, Thomas Callan; Constable, Michael George; Auditors, M. Schwab, H. T. O'Friel, Assessor, Charley Flick; Judge of Election, Michael Meloy, Inspectors, W. Schwab, F. Vaught; School Directors, W. W. McAteer, Z. Topper.

ALLEGHENY TWP.—Supervisors, John Assman and Zach. Kaylor; Constable, G. Maguire; Tax Collector, J. Driskell; Judge of Election, Adam Rudolph; Inspectors, M. P. Thomas, Andrew Buck; Auditor, Jas. Scanlan; Township Clerk, W. A. B. Little; School Directors, Hugh Driskell, Wm. Little; Assessor, John S. McCoy.

A SAD ENDING.

A Four-Months' Bride Takes Her Own Life.

A St. Louis (Mo.) dispatch of the 12th inst. says:

A terrible tragedy, the sequel to an elopement and marriage, was enacted at No. 1106 Chouteau avenue to day. The victim was a talented and beautiful Kentucky girl of only four months ago eloped from Paducah with J. Rhey Boyd, son of Congressman Linn Boyd, who represented the Paducah district in Congress for half a dozen terms. Her maiden name was Lucy Matson Grimes, and she was a contributor to many of the Southern periodicals. Her family is one of the most prominent in Western Kentucky, and her cousin, J. M. Buehner, is one of the largest tobacco dealers in the State.

Rhey Boyd was a young attorney of fair practice in Paducah, but addicted to habits of dissipation that interfered with his success. He was a bright, handsome fellow, and idolized by his mother. She is said to have opposed his marriage with Miss Grimes, and, as she was very wealthy and he was an object of her bounty, the marriage was many times postponed. The girl was his cousin, and was a blonde of fine figure. He thought he would not succeed in getting her if they were reduced to a state bordering on starvation. She encouraged him every day, but he resorted for consolation to the bottle, and for months was drunk nearly all the time. Last Monday he left the room, and Wednesday she received a note with $1 enclosed, stating that he had deserted her and she had better go home. She then sat down and wrote a letter to the *Republican*, giving all the facts of her life, and closing with, "I am tired. My heart is broken. Mortification and wounded pride prevent me from returning to my people. I loved him and cannot live without him. A four-months' bride and deserted. God pity me. I know it is sinful and cowardly, but God will pardon me. I tell you the whole truth, because I would not die with a lie on my lips."

She then took morphine without effect; next laudanum, but did not succeed. She then writes: "Morphine and laudanum did not accomplish the end. My God! I am reduced to the knife; it is terrible, but I must do it." She then dressed herself in her best clothes, arranged everything neatly about the room, procured two towels, wrapped them about her soft throat, and then severed her jugular vein with her husband's razor. The wound was a terrible one, and her life went out in an instant. She wrote the landlady: "Take care of my dear bird till my friends come."

The body was not discovered until several hours after the tragedy. The towels covered the ghastly wounds and the fair face and blonde hair escaped the contamination of blood. The husband's whereabouts are not known. A certificate of second showing that he was one of the Presidential electors in the late campaign.

To Pennsylvania Reserve Soldiers

Any soldier of the Pennsylvania Reserves, who was mustered into the United States service and honorably discharged before serving two years, can hear of something to his advantage, by addressing W. Hayes Grier, Harrisburg. Any officer of the Reserves who was promoted from the ranks, can also hear similar news by addressing Mr. Grier, who was a member of company A, fifth Pennsylvania Reserves.

—A. E. Goetz' spring stock is now ready.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Notes on Visitations Made by County Superintendent Strayer.

Following is a brief report of visits to schools from Jan. 11th to Feb. 10th:

READE.—The schools were not well attended on account of the extreme cold and stormy weather of Jan. 11th and 12th. The monthly reports of teachers show fair attendance. This district has made commendable progress in school affairs, fine new houses being built during the past two or three years. Better wages are paid the teachers of this district than to other teachers of ungraded schools in the county. Directors and teachers support a local institute. A graded school is needed at Mountain Dale. The secretary of the board, Geo. W. Bowman, accompanied to visit the schools. Mr. Bland, a director, visited the school at "Germany" with us. Found the teachers doing good work in general.

CHEST.—During my visit to this district an educational meeting was held at St. Lawrence. It was largely attended by directors and citizens. Some difficulty existing in two of the schools, and the proper investigation being made by the directors, the teachers resigned and other teachers were secured to finish the term. A new house is needed in this district, below St. Lawrence. Directors Warner and Nedlinger accompanied to visit the schools.

CHEST SPRINGS BOR.—The schools in this borough were well attended and successfully conducted. By the efforts of the principal, M. D. Bearer, the board has adopted and introduced an excellent series of text books. The directors have made considerable improvements in their school building during the past term or two, having painted the building and furnished both rooms with good patent furniture. The term is only five months, but the principal, who is a live teacher, will most likely remain and continue the school for a month or two after the regular term closes. The secretary, Mr. Perry, was out with us to visit the schools.

CARROLL.—We found the schools generally well attended. Directors Reighard and Yoder accompanied to visit their schools. Weekly educational meetings are held by the teachers and directors. A new house will be built during the year at Adamsburg, the contract already being given for its construction. The new house built last year is a good building and furnished with good furniture.

SOUTH FORK.—Found the schools crowded in this rapidly growing district. There are pupils enough now enrolled for three full schools. It is the intention of the board to build during the coming year. The present building is entirely unfit for use, and in justice to teachers and pupils a new and more commodious building should be erected. Messrs. Coyle, D. W. Luke, Dr. J. C. Lure, J. C. Stineman and Mr. Wilson accompanied to visit their schools.

PORTAGE.—Visited the graded schools at Portage. Thos. J Bell, a graduate of the Indiana Normal School, is doing good work in the first grade with 70 pupils enrolled. The teacher of the Belsano school, Mr. L. S. Reed receives $5 per month more than the other teachers on account of his experience and ability to teach. This is the proper basis upon which to grade salaries, and will offer inducements to teachers to thoroughly prepare for their work in the ungraded schools. Directors Wagner and Hughes accompanied to visit the schools. Directors Martin, Duncan and Rhodes visited the schools at the same time.

JACKSON.—There are ten schools in this district, but three schools report a low average attendance, and yet schools must be thoroughly taught every day, if we expect education. The directors have provided a large outline map of the State for every school in the district. The new house at Burkhart's is a good building and furnished with good furniture. A new house is badly needed at Farview, the present one being entirely unfit for use, and good economy to repair old buildings when they are totally inadequate for school purposes. The secretary of the board, John Gittings, accompanied to visit all the schools in the district.

BARR.—Found several very large schools and some poorly attended. The extreme cold weather of last week prevented the regular attendance at the time of my visit. Too many pupils are enrolled at the Nicktown and Killin's schools for one teacher, yet in a few years the number may be readily accommodated, as schools vary considerably in a district of one township. A new house at Nicktown, upwards of 80 pupils being enrolled. Three of the teachers are teaching their first term. The schools in general are doing quite well. Directors John and Simon Kirsch accompanied to visit the schools.

ALLEGHENY.—In this district the majority of the teachers have been retained from the former term. Two of the teachers are teaching their first term. The directors have adopted uniform books in grammar and arithmetic and they are generally introduced in the schools. We found the majority of the schools doing well, but severe lack in discipline and general class management. It would assist young teachers very much to have directors visit and aid them in their work and point out the errors which they are liable to make in the beginning of their work. This remark applies to other districts also. Directors Lloyd, Farabaugh and McConnell accompanied to visit their schools.

In the majority of schools visited during the month found the school rooms in proper condition as regards cleanliness and ventilation, but in several schools the proper attention was not given to these matters. No teacher should be employed who does not attend properly to the physical comfort and healthful surroundings of his pupils. To call attention of our teachers more directly to the proper ventilation of their school rooms, I carried with me and tested with the thermometer, the condition of the school room visited during the month. In many schools the condition of the atmosphere was not as it should have been. Unfortunately for teachers and pupils, there yet remain too many school rooms with no proper means of ventilation, and the purest gift from Heaven—pure air—is denied to our boys and girls while in school. It is hoped that these things will not long continue to exist.

During the time embraced in this report I attended six educational meetings and local institutes and a joint institute between Clearfield, Cambria and Indiana counties at Clearfield.

During my visits to schools, cards showing the actual work of teachers in the most important points of school work, were filled out and left with teachers, from which they will receive proper credit in "Practice of Teaching" on next year's certificate. We hope this plan will give encouragement to industrious teachers and, perhaps, call more direct attention of teachers to some things too long neglected.

Respectfully submitted.

L. STRAYER, County Sup't.

A Wonderful Discovery.

Consumptives and all, who suffer from any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can find a certain cure in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Thousands of permanent cures verify the truth of this statement. No medicine can show such a record to this. Thousands of once hopeless sufferers now gratefully proclaim they owe their lives to this New Discovery. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. Free Trial Bottles at E. James' Drug Store. Large size $1.09.

—In an interview with a Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette* reporter, Dr. Hostetter, who has just returned from the East, stated that work would be commenced on the South Pennsylvania Railroad in June, and that by the 1st of April, 1887, trains will be running over the road to Pittsburg.

There must be an open road between the food we eat and the sustance of which our bodies are composed. If the road is clogged we sicken, faint and die. This road is made up of the organs of digestion and assimilation. Of these the stomach and liver are chief. Most people have had more or less experience of the horrors of constipation. Prevent it and all its fearful sequences by using Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy." It is the first step that costs.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

For March presents some notable attractions, not the least of which is a cleverly executed frontispiece portraying "The Frown," a companion picture to "The Smile," which proved to be such a point of merit in the January issue. "The Frown" is a fine steel engraving of excellent finish and artistic workmanship. It presents the usual strong features which are known to characterize the illustrations appearing from time to time in Godey's Lady Book. This fashion plates of this magazine display more taste and common sense than those of any similar publication we have ever seen. The work design this month is quite unique, and is accompanied by an extra plate of silhouettes illustrating an article in which amateurs are taught to make shadow portraits. The reading matter for March comprises among other things the conclusion of Helen Mathers' story "Love Lies A Bleeding," and the continuation of "In Her Own Right." Next month there will begin a charming French serial by J. V. Pritchard. The editor considers this a very strong and dramatic story which will be certain to captivate the readers of Godey's. The table of contents for March contains among other readable matter the following:

"The Spirit of the Desert; a Mesmeric Mystery," "The Rose and the Lily," "Jack's Silhouettes," "A Telling Misapprehension," "Woman in Japan," "The miracle of Living," "Art vs. Love," "A Legacy of Love," "Evening Boat Song," "When the Cows Came Home," etc., etc. Godey's improves every month. It is one of the few magazines one never tires of seeing.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court since last week:

Frank M. Bradley and Rosie J. McCloskey, Gallitzin borough.

Charles V. McMullen, Baker's Mines, and Mary Donahoe, Lilly's.

Joseph Weber, Frankstown township, Blair county, and Annie M. Hoover, Carroll township.

Peter Miller and Carrie Cronaner, Gallitzin borough.

HYMENEAL.

PERRY—PLATT.—Married, at the Presbyterian Parsonage, this place, on Tuesday, February 9, 1886, by Rev. Robert McCaslin, Mr. Frank V. Perry and Miss Maggie A. Platt, both of Chest Springs.

OBITUARY.

KENNEDY.—Died, at Freeport, Pa., on Saturday, Feb. 6, 1886, Porter D. Kennedy, aged forty years.

The deceased was the second son of C. B. and M. Kennedy, and was born at Lilly's, this county, where his youth was spent. From his childhood he was remarkable for the early development of those traits of character which ennobled manhood. Naturally industrious, he early acquired an avocation whereby he procured the means not only to support himself and those dependent on him, and leave a competency for his now orphan child, but also to be a useful member of society. Sensible in all the relations of life, honest in even the most trifling transactions, steadfast and unselfish in friendship, he enjoyed the respect and confidence of all who knew him, and with none his fame was grounded more on all that is noble and generous in man. Trained in youth to the practice of his religion by a good Christian mother, who most worthily acquitted herself of the duties that devolved on her by the early death of his father, he did not neglect to prepare for death which for years he reflected could be of no such sacred import to him. Put off; and although the end came suddenly, if not unexpectedly, his friends are consoled by the assurance that the Lord got come upon him unawares and the fond hope that he was prepared to meet his Judge. On Wednesday following the remains were taken to St. Mary's church, where had been present at his death, celebrated a High Mass of Requiem, after which he delivered one of the most eloquent of sermons, taking for his text Matt. XIII Chap. 22 verse: "Take heed: watch and pray: for you know not when the time is." In chaste and elegant language the good priest admonished his hearers to take well to heart the lesson of the text, and to be ever preparing for death by acting in all our actions in a spirit of prayer. The deceased was, he said, a man of prayer. The procession then wended its way to the cemetery, where the interment took place beside his wife and children. *Req. in pace.*

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias, Alias Fieri Facias, Plurles Fieri Facias Vend Expon, Levari Facias* and *Testatum Fieri Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, Pa., on

MONDAY, MARCH 1, 1886.

AT ONE O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described Real Estate, to-wit:

All the right, title and interest of J. B. Gifford, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the township of Reade, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining the lands of Patrick Kelly, Patrick Strend and Bell & Gwin tract, containing 43 acres, more or less, and allowance, warranted in the name of Patrick Boreland, the said J. B. Gifford owning one undivided half interest in said land. Unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. F. Osterloh.

Also, All the right, title and interest of Mrs. E. M. Waite, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the village of Lloydville, Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining land of John R. McDonald on the south, township road on the east and land of Mrs. Waite on the north and west, containing about four acres, and having thereon erected a two-story Plank House and Plank Stable, now in the occupancy of David Brookhart. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. I. Fries.

Also, All the right, title and interest of Francis Wagner, of, in and to that certain lot of ground situate in the township of Reade, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the east by land formerly of David Van Ormer, containing one acre, more or less, and having thereon erected a frame saw mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. H. Seshler, one of the executors of John Wagner, dec'd, for use of minor children of Augustine Wells, dec'd.

Also, All the right, title and interest of Albert Ivory, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Augustine Shoffer on the south, by lands of W. J. Burk on the east and on the west by land of Bernard Fye, containing 17 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story log house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Albert Ivory. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Equitable Loan and Building Association of Altoona.

Also, All the right title and interest of Michl. Brickner, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Gallitzin, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street on the west and running back an alley on the east to adjoining property of Albert Bender, dec'd, on the north and Forest street on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house and log building, now in the occupancy of Michael Brickner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Equitable Loan & Building Association.

Also, All the right, title and interest of John Leonard, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Gallitzin, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street on the east and running back to an alley on the west, adjoining lot of P. C. Borie on the south and lot of Mrs. Joseph Biller on the north, having thereon erected a two story plank house and plank stable and other outbuilding, now in the occupancy of James H. Williams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Gutwald.

Also, All the right, title and interest of Wm. Donahoe, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Washington, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Michael Beatty, dec'd, Bernard Hughes and Peter Warner, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post, thence north 116 rods to a beech; thence north 19 degrees, west 106 rods to a post; thence north 12 degrees, east 128 rods to a post; thence south 79 degrees, east 153 rods to the place of beginning, containing 130½ acres, more or less, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and plank barn, now in the occupancy of Alfred Knight. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Leibert.

Also, All the right, title and interest of E. W. Reed, of, in and to all that certain piece or lot of ground situate in the borough of Gallitzin, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the west by lot of Joseph Rouse, on the north by an alley, on the east by lot of Mrs. Owens, and on the south by a forty foot street, having thereon a building, said building being a two story plank house, having a front of twenty eight feet and a depth of forty feet. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. R. McMullen for use of John A. McMullen.

Also, All the right, title and interest of Patrick H. Kerin, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Clearfield, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Norris on the east, Joseph Cooper on the north, David Ryan and others on the west, containing 49 acres, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story frame house and log barn, now in the occupancy of P. H. Kerin. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. A. Amos.

TERMS OF SALE.—The third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two-thirds on the confirmation of sale.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 2, 1886.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN can be had for the small sum **$1 50** per year, in advance.—Subscribe.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias, Alias Fieri Facias, Vend Expon.* and *Alias Vend Expon.* and *Testatum Fieri Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Johnstown, Pa., on

SATURDAY, FEB. 27, 1886,

AT ONE O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described Real Estate, to-wit:

All the right, title and interest of Samuel R. Eldridge, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Woodvale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Maple avenue and running back to Railroad alley, having Third street on the west and lot of John Hender on the east, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, frame stable, ice-house and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Samuel R. Eldridge. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Evan B. Evans, John B. Clark, George Gillinger and Thomas Robinson.

Also, All the right, title and interest of W. H. Umbaugh, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the township of Stonycreek, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the townsreek, road on the south and running back to land of Joshua Carpenter on the north, adjoining lot of Adam Fornof on the west and lot of Robt. Glenn on the east, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Q. Hill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John J. Brown.

Also, All the right, title and interest of Jacob A. Hite, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the 7th ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Ash street on the east and running back to an alley on the west, adjoining lot of Henry Stremmel and M. S. Maloy on the north and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Jacob A. Hite. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Stephen Stutzman, Assignee of M. W. Keim & Co.

Also, All the right, title and interest of R. F. Slisk, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the 7th ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Bedford Pike on the east and running back to lot of Mich'l Shivy on the west, adjoining lot of Isaac Mosh on the north and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and outbuilding, now in the occupancy of Wm. Coplan.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Thomas.

Also, All the right, title and interest of Henry Younker, of, in and to all the following lots of ground situate in the village of Walnut Grove, Stonycreek township, Cambria county, Pa.: No. 1.—Fronting on —— street 66 feet on the north and running back to an alley 165½ feet on the south, adjoining lot of Wm. Thomas on the west, and lot of John Custer on the east. No. 2.—Fronting on —— street 66 feet on the east and running back to lot of Jacob Zeiders 125½ feet on the west, having an alley on the north and —— street on the south. No. 3.—Fronting on —— street 66 feet on the east and running back 66 feet to an alley on the south, adjoining lot of Sarah Wisinger on the south and —— street on the north. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Levi Beachy for use of M. A. Rose.

Also, All the right, title and interest of Wm. White and Jane White, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the village of Walnut Grove Stonecreek township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on —— street on the north and running back to an alley on the south, adjoining lot of Henry Younker on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank house and outbuildings now in the occupancy of Jethro Oldham, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the township of Stonycreek, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Bedford Pike on the west and running back to an alley on the east, having an alley or street on the south and lot of John Yager on the north, having thereon erected a two story frame house, frame stable and outbuildings now in the occupancy of Jethro Oldham. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Paul McCreery for use of Eliza Jane Colvick, Administratrix of L. H. Colvick, dec'd.

Also, All the right, title and interest of Daniel Fye, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Adams, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining land of Adam Palmer on the north, land of Jacob Weindell on the west, lands of heirs of John R. Sherman, deceased, on the east, land of John Smay and others on the south and land of John Madison, dec'd, on the south, containing 58 acres, more or less, about 5 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a plank stable, water saw mill and other outbuildings, now in

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"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted, and I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing upon them opium, morphine, soothing syrup, and other hurtful agents, down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
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Without injurious medication.

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Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

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TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

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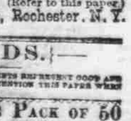

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HIRAM'S BEARD ELIXIR

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Items Relating to Farm, Live Stock, Orchard, Garden and Lawn.

Card the oxen well.

Put the tools in order.

Is the garden planned?

Plan to have a rockery.

Early pansies should be sown.

A few potatoes will suit sheep.

Abutilons come easily from seed.

Look after the live stock closely.

A shivering calf is a pitiable object.

Many lily bulbs are imported from Japan.

Scatter coal ashes under the currant shrubs.

Beet roots extend several feet from the plants.

Large sized breed of fowls should have low roosts.

Throwing fodder on the ground is very wasteful always.

Camelias will do nothing if kept in heat above 55 degrees.

When ice is six inches thick, harvest; delays are very dangerous.

Hens at just beyond two years old, begin to pass out of their prime.

Cramping the roots of cineraras means the destruction of the plants.

The Scarlet Gem carnation plants crowded with bloom reminds one of geraniums.

Give your fowls good care and, our word for it, you may laugh at most kinds of diseases.

Look out for and remove the rings of tent caterpillar eggs which may now be seen in the trees near the ends of the twigs.

If you want a window plant that will give innumerable flowers, for months, order a rose oxalis from your florist at this season.

Make straw mats for hot-beds and frames of a size that each one will cover one a-half sash, and to hang down a half foot over the bed at the top and bottom.

The begonias of either the rex or the flowering sorts are among the best of house plants. While they have no need of bright sunshine—in fact dislike it—yet a bright place in other respects suits them.

Because farm horses now have a quiet time is no good reason for slackening up in the care of them. Get "few turns ahead" for the extra strain of spring work by putting them in good condition for it now.

Those who winter early cabbage plants in frames must not forget that these need plenty of air whenever the temperature is above the thawing point, but in cold weather the frames may remain closed for days together.

If mice are troublesome in the root cellars or pits, clean them out by a dose made as follows: Take some peas, soak in water till they swell, then roll in arsenic and bury very shallow in light earth. These they will devour in preference to plants and vegetables, to your gain.

Whenever there is any surplus honey comb around at this season, it should be exposed to hard cold, in order that the eggs of the moth or miller may be frozen. Comb should also be kept out of the way of rats and mice, for these, when hard pressed for food, as they now are liable to be, will soon devour the comb.

Get into the orchard with pruning knife and saw in mild weather, but don't overdo the pruning. Better cut too little than too much. Weak and imperfect shoots should come out as also such as cross each other in close conjunction. Stunted trees and branches may often be helped by a severe cutting back. Aim in pruning, to open the head that sun and air may enter.

To those who now turn their attention to slipping the house plant s, should bear in mind that the bauvardias can be increased in this way only with the greatest difficulty. In fact so unreliable is slip propogation for these that but few florists practice it. To increase the plants it is only necessary to take up some roots, the size of a coarse darning needle and larger, cut them into pieces an inch or two long and plant in light material, covering with sand. The piece of root should be laid down. Keep the pot or box containing the cuttings in a warm place; until the shoots appear light is not needed.

Cows coming in soon should have some special care. The dry feed of the season if used alone, renders the animals very liable to inflammatory diseases. The blood needs cooling by laxative food. One quart of oil cake meal mixed with bran scalded and given as a drink once a day, will be useful. No corn should be given for several weeks before calving. If good hay is fed, very little grain of any kind will be needed. An over-fed condition is liable to induce garget, milk fever, abortion, and such like troubles. When the calf is expected the cow should be kept in an open box-stall or else in a quiet stable alone.

THE acclimatization of the codfish in the Gulf of Mexico is to be attempted by the United States Fishery Commission.

NEW ZEALAND has one hundred and twenty newspapers, including thirty dailies, to a population of four hundred thousand.

A FARMER in New Hampshire has been fined for cruelty in not finding shelter for his cattle during the late cold weather. He was the richest man in the neighborhood.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. For sale by E. James.

ALASKA is said to have in its forests at the lowest estimate 5,000,000,000 feet of lumber.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia,

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To permit yourself and family to "suffer!"

With sickness when it can be prevented and cured so easily

With Hop Bitters!!!

Having experienced a great deal of "Trouble!" from indigestion, so much so that I came near loosing my *Life!*

My trouble always comes after eating any food—

However light
And digestible,

For two or three hours at a time I had to go through the most
Excruciating pains,
"And the only way I ever got"
"Relief!"
Was by throwing up all my stomach contained. No one can conceive the pains that I had to go through, until
"At last?"
I was taken! "So that for three weeks I lay in bed and
Could eat nothing!
My sufferings were so that I called two doctors to give me something that would stop the pain; their
Efforts were no good to me.
At last I heard a good deal
"About your Hop Bitters!
And determined to try them."
Got a bottle—in four hours I took the contents of
One!
Next day I was out of bed, and have not seen a
"Sick!"
Hour, from the same cause since.
I have recommended it to hundreds of others. You have no such
"Advocate as I am."—Geo. Kendall, Allston, Boston, Mass.

Columbus *Advocate*, Texas, April 21, '83. Dear Editor:—I have tried your Hop Bitters, and find they are good for any complaint. The best medicine I ever used in my family. H. TALENER.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

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Parlor and Chamber Suits,
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of all kind of Furniture, Chairs, Lounges, &c. promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Ware room on High street, opposite the Congregational church. Please call and examine goods whether you wish to purchase or not.

E. B. CRESSWELL.
Ebensburg, April 18, 1884.-1y.

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HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
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Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
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Altoona, April 15, 1880.-tf.

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Premium Notes now in force - $160,000
Only 7 Assessments in 28 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
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NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
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AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
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A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

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VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
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Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

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TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.
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Ebensburg Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
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EBENSBURG, PA.,
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ÆTNA,
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Illustrated American STOCK ... A treatment of Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep; ... of best horses; ... to train them, ... farmer can afford ... Sent prepaid. ... Given. ... Agency. ... St., New York.

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Who, in taking passage in a great trans-Atlantic steamer, does not feel a thrill of exultation over her magnificent power. Against her the Storm King may hurl his elemental forces, nor pierce her armor, nor stop her onward course.

But let me describe a scene when, one morning in mid-ocean, there came an alarm from the pilot house followed by a cry: "The ship's rudder is lost!" From the confident expression, consternation came to every face. The wheelman being helpless to direct her course, the vessel was at the mercy of wind and wave.

The captain had been negligent—the hangings of the rudder were allowed to wear weak, and suddenly it had dropped deep into the sea!

Strong in intellect, in physical vigor, in energy and ambition, can confronts, undaunted, gigantic ... and commands applause for his ... ment excitements. But, all unc... an alarm come—the rudder of ... stitution is gone. He has been care... its preservation; mental strain, ... s achievements, irregular habits, ... work, have destroyed the action of his kidneys and liver. This would not occur were Warner's safe cure used to maintain vigor. And even now it may restore vitality to those organs and give back to the man that which will lead him to the haven of his ambition.—*The Examiner.*

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

HUNT'S KIDNEY-LIVER REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL

Lots of People Say, *"OH MY BACK."*

Here is Solid A 1 TESTIMONY from Hard Working Men.

Machinist and Builder.

"I have been troubled years with kidney and bladder difficulty. After using four bottles of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY I have been completely cured."—William C. Clark, Mason and Builder, Auburn, N. Y.

* * * "Health is better than wealth." * * *

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Mr. George Karg, Machinist, 1138 Ridge Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., says:—"My disease started when I was quite a young lad by having weak kidneys. I have used just six bottles of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY, and I solemnly proclaim, 'I feel like a new man.'"

* * * "Good counsel has no price, obey it." * * *

Mechanic.

Mr. Henry Williams, Mechanic, East Bridgeport, Conn., says:—"About two months ago I caught a heavy cold, which settled in my kidneys. I got a bottle of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY and with the first dose began to get well."

* * * "Light suppers makes long lives." * * *

Railroad Man.

Frank B. Lee, office N. Y. C. & H. R. R. Little Falls, N. Y., June 8, 1883, says: "My father, 62 years old, had severe kidney and bladder disease for 20 years, urination causing acute pain. The weakness was so great he was obliged to wear a rubber bag. Twelve bottles of HUNT'S Kidney REMEDY completely cured him, and we consider it remarkable. We cheerfully recommend it."

* * * "Deeds are better than words." * * *

HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY has stood the test of time. It has been before the public for twenty years, and has cured every year thousands of people suffering from various diseases of the Kidneys and Liver, and kindred disorders, who had failed to get relief from doctors and who expected never to be cured. Thousands of testimonials from such persons attest its value. Send for book.

* * * "All's well that ends well." * * *

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SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

Items Which Will Prove of Interest to Our Readers.

The extensive collection of meteorites at Vienna now contains specimens representing 358 meteoric falls. Other valuable collections are at London, Paris and Calcutta.

It has been suggested in England that the telephone may be advantageously used to transmit messages between persons affected with contagious diseases and their friends.

All the cables of the Brooklyn bridge are found to be magnetized in the direction of their diameter, the upper surface of the cables throughout their length being of south, and the lower of north polarity.

Zinc dust has been found by an English investigator to absorb hydrogen from a moist atmosphere at moderate temperature. It has, in fact, the power of occluding the gas after the manner of spongy platinum.

A long series of determinations of the amount of carbonic acid contained in the air has been made at Liege, Belgium, the average result being 5.1258 by weight and 3.3526 by volume in every 10,000 parts of air.

Prof. Langley's recent researches have led to conclusions which imply that, in the absence of the absorbing atmosphere, the earth would receive sufficient heat to melt an ice shell 180 feet deep over the globe's entire surface.

Observations on the incandescent electric light, which decreases in luminosity after a certain strength of current is reached, lead a French investigator to conclude that heat radiations, which are at first dark and then luminous, passing from red to white, ultimately go beyond the violet rays, and at a great intensity cease to be visible.

The weight of scientific opinion now favors the view that "flying fish" do not fly. The muscles of flight in birds average in weight one sixth of the whole body, those of bats one thirteenth, while those which have been supposed to enable the fishes to fly are only one thirty-second. The impulse to the propulsion of the flying fish is probably given while they are still in the water by the exceptionally powerful muscles which cover both sides of the body.

The paper rail seems about to become a practical reality, a large establishment for the manufacture of rails of compressed paper being projected at St. Petersburg. Among the advantages claimed for this material are extreme durability, a cost about one third as great as steel, lightness, greater adhesion to the driving wheels of the engine, and a reduction in the wear and tear of both road and rolling stock.

It may seem a little surprising to the careless observer, but it is nevertheless true, that a piece of iron or any heavy substance will rapidly sink to the bottom of the sea, even in the deepest places. However great may be the pressure produced at great depths by the superincumbent mass, the specific gravity of the water is but little greater than at the surface. Hence substances like stone, clay, shells, etc., exist at great depths with but little variation, except from the effects of decreased light.

The principal astronomical event of 1886 will be a total eclipse of the sun on the 29th of August. The line of totality in this eclipse will cross the Atlantic ocean, traversing land in the West Indies shortly after sunrise, and in South Africa towards sunset. On the coast of Benguela the total phase lasts nearly five minutes, and at Grenada, in the West Indies, the duration will be nearly four minutes. Three comets of known period are expected to return during the year. Oiber's comet, with a period of 7½ years, will probably reach perihelion toward the close of the year. A small comet discovered by Pons in 1815, and rediscovered by Winnecke in 1858, is due this year, as is also the comet first seen by Tempel in 1869, and again observed by Swift in 1880. The period of each of these two comets is about 5½ years.

Proctor argues that every celestial body must at some time pass through a life supporting period, which must be very short compared with the duration of the world's own existence. Concerning the data of the life era in other worlds than ours, he remarks: "In the presence of time intervals seem to be at once infinitely great and infinitely little—infinitely great compared with the duration of our earth, and infinitely little by comparison with the eternities amid which they are lost—what reason can we have, when viewing any orb in space from our little earth, for saying now is the time when that orb is, like our earth, the abode of life? Why should life on that orb synchronize with life on the earth? Are not, on the contrary, the chances infinitely great against such a coincidence? If, as Helmholtz has well remarked, the duration of life on our earth is but the minutest ripple in in the infinite ocean of time, and the duration of life on any other planet of like minuteness, what reason have we for supposing that those minute and in no way associated waves of life must needs be abreast of each other on the infinite ocean whose surface they scarcely ripple? * * * It is more probable that life is wanting than that life exists at this present time. Nevertheless, it is at least as probable that every member of every order—planet, sun, galaxy, and so onward to higher and higher orders endlessly—has been, is now, or will hereafter be, life-supporting, 'after its kind.'"

No Boon That Science Has Conferred

Has been fraught with greater blessings than that which has accrued to the inhabitants of malarial ridden portions of the United States and the Tropics from the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The experience of many years has but too clearly demonstated the inefficiency of quinine and other drugs to effectually combat the progress of intermittent, congestive and bilious remittent fevers, while on the other hand, it has been no less clearly shown that the use of the Bitters, a medicine congenial to the frailest constitution, and derived from purely botanic sources, affords a reliable safeguard against malarial disease, and arrest it when developed. For disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, for general debility and renal inactivity, it is also a most efficient remedy. Appetite and sleep are improved by it, it expels rheumatic humors from the blood, and enriches a circulation impoverished by mal-assimilation.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs.

Heart Pains.

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"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quickly and completely cures all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, dropsy, gravel, stone, gravel, retention of the water, diabetes.

R. R. R. Cures Piles.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.

If you are failing in years, worn out and nervous, use "Wells's Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

[illegible] Health Renewer [illegible] to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."

Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure. 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures itching, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, bad breath. 50c.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children. How to develop sound, strong, vigorous and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"Water Bugs, Roaches."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also beetles, ants.

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